

# Weekly Reno Gazette.

VOL. 3.

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NO. 24.

## Reno Weekly Gazette

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L. FULTON.

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### PETTY JEALOUSIES.

If Washoe county does not get a mill or two out of the efforts now being made we shall be almost forced to think she never will. There is plenty of ore in sight to pay for putting up the money, and there is no doubt it will be done unless jealous individuals succeed in upsetting the good work done by the men who have tried to develop the country. There are men so small that unless they are in on anything they will do all they can to defeat it. This spirit has kept Reno back very much. There is a mountain of ore at Peavine. There are \$300,000 in the Esmeralda by measurement, just as you would pile up cord wood. There is a better mine than half of those on the Comstock in the Jones & Kinkead at Pyramid, and yet when some of our citizens are questioned about either of these three places they shake their heads and say oracularly "nothing in it," or "it's a blank bill," etc., when they may never have seen the mines, and know no more about what they are talking than the double headed woman. We know that we have good mines in this county. As good judges as there are on the coast have visited them and pronounced them good. Isn't the ore cut through and alongside of and across in half a dozen of them so that any one can see it? Don't the fools know that if any one of our mines could declare a five cent dividend it would break the back of the Comstock monopoly, and we could get our money out of the vast resources of this county? Don't they know that if one of our mines produced a bar of bullion a month every hotel in town would be full, every grocery keeper selling grub, every butcher meat; every barber, tailor and shoemaker would be busy? Even if a man had no interest in a mine nor a share of stock he would share in the general prosperity, and the man who throws metaphorical cold water on a really good property is worse than he who gives whiskey to the squaws.

### THE VIRGINIA MAN.

The Reno Gazette, Mr. Stanford's most recent newspaper investment in Nevada, appears to be sorely troubled about the Evening Chronicle's attitude on the railroad question. Inasmuch as the nominal editor and proprietor of the Reno Gazette is known to be a mere stipendiary of the Central Pacific Company—drawing his pay every month as regularly as any other stoker—the views of that journal on railroad affairs can not be considered as at all impartial, or of any importance.

In the wonderful economy of nature there are animals whose only means of defense is to cover all the approach them with filth, and as they are full of that and empty of everything else, perhaps it is their misfortune and not their fault that they make themselves so obnoxious to clean people. It is gratifying to learn that even so big a blackguard as the Chronicle man can say nothing worse of the Gazette than that its proprietor works for a railroad company. A somewhat extended business experience has failed to show us wherein it is more criminal or more dishonorable to do that than it is to do any other kind of business. There are as good men engaged in railroad business as those who are going about the country singing their principles to newspapers for polite political opinions, and their word has as much weight.

Slade, the well known medium, is said to be a woman.

### LET US COUNSEL TOGETHER.

The farmers on the meadows find, to their surprise, that the rates on the Central Pacific railroad allow of California hay being shipped past them to eastern and central Nevada, and sold at lower rates than they can lay it down. There are a great many things in the tariffs of the Central Pacific which press heavily upon this State, and upon Washoe county in particular, which we believe would be changed if proper representations were made to the company upon the subject. The rate on Eastern freight gives California cities the wholesale trade of Nevada, to the exclusion of Reno and all other inland towns. It seems to us that this would be modified if any pressure were brought to bear on the officers of the road. The experiment is certainly worth the trial and a committee should be appointed to undertake it. The man who submits for years to being tied down, without making an effort to free himself, deserves to be a slave. On the other hand the man who, by quarrels and vicious attacks on railroad companies expects to correct his misfortunes, is equally foolish. Any man who served the public or his neighbors, would be harder to convince by threats than logic, even if he is wrong. Say to a man, "Damn you, I will compel you to do me justice," and he will make a fight against you. Such a course would be a very foolish one, and should only be adopted as a last resort. If the case can be reached by reasoning together, it will be a solid advance gained. We most earnestly advise our readers to consider this subject, and would recommend that a public meeting be called, and a committee be appointed to present our side of the case to the railroad company.

### EDITORIAL NOTES.

The old grizzly, variously known as "club-foot," "old Brim," etc., which roams over the mountains about Sierraville, is getting a national reputation. The Chicago Field recently published a long account of him. The animal is credited with the death of a number of hunters, never runs from anything or anybody, and usually takes the initiative in a fight. He gnawed off one of his feet to escape from a trap some years ago. Hence the name "club-foot." The "grand hunt" for the old bear, which begins on the 15th, will doubtless prove a very funny farce. The "old boys" from the Comstock will send delegates; there will be plenty of whiskey drank and cigars smoked, but as for "old Brim"—they won't disturb him much. If the party get on his range, the bear might enjoy scratching the backs of a few of them.

The twins lately exhibited in Reno under the name of "Millie Christine" have two young rivals for fame. A Russian peasant woman recently gave birth to female twins, with separate heads and arms, but a common trunk and only three legs. They are healthy, and at baptism were named Anne and Antonine. Thank heaven, their names are easy. Suppose that when they are brought over for exhibition in this country, as "the beautiful two-headed woman," the reporters had to bear in mind such a name as "the wonderful Wolskinklosklostouski."

The Bodie News remarks that "the election passed off more quietly here than in any town of the state." It also says that "Wednesday" (election day) "was an unusually quiet day." But just then the editor wound up his article, and trotted down the street to get the particulars in regard to some shooting that he heard, going on. Two street duels are described in the News of Thursday. What must a lively day be like in Bodie!

The many Nevada friends of Hon. Geo. C. Gorham are anxious to know something of his whereabouts. When

last heard from he was trying to defeat George C. Perkins, in order to convince the Republican party of California that he had them in his pocket, and force them to elect him U. S. Senator to succeed Newton Booth. It is feared that some large man has sat on him.

From our dispatches it looks as though Perkins was pretty certain of being the next Governor of California. The vote in San Francisco, where Kalloch runs ahead of his ticket, and Glenn who is far behind White, shows the standing of the Chronicle in that city. If it should result, the Chronicle's back is broken, even Kalloch might be bearable. We hope for the good of our sister State that the Republican ticket may triumph and business resume its wonted channels.

The Women's Christian Temperance Union, of California, will hold a State Convention at Petaluma, on the 9th and 10th of this month. The ladies of the San Francisco branch of the Union, have recently opened "The Home" at 619 Sacramento street. It is a temperance restaurant, where good, plain meals are provided at cost. Coffee and rolls five cents. The opening of such a place should prove a great boon to the disappointed H. B. candidates for office.

The New York State Republican Convention met at Saratoga Wednesday. Senator Conkling was chosen temporary Chairman. When Conkling took the course of his speech referred to Grant as "the quiet man" loud applause was elicited. The proceedings of this convention have great interest for the party. The New York elections will be the most important of the year in their political significance.

A shooting affray occurred at Bodie last Wednesday evening. No one was hurt. But strange to say the only man on the street who hand a coin in his pocket was hit by a bullet. The shot struck the coin, which prevented its further progress, and thus a half dollar preserved for a career of future usefulness the life of a Bodie man.

The saloons, billiard halls and gambling tables are visited by boys contrary to the law. Any evening they may be seen playing billiard drinking, and stacking up their chip like 49ers. It is criminal to allow them in such places, and an example should be made of those who permit it.

Dan De Quille, of whom better things might have been expected, has committed the offence of lugging some scraps of Virgil into a local in the Enterprise. Think of attaching "Facilis decussus Aeterni—hoc opus hic labor est" to the tail of a runaway horse! And he is rusty on his Latin, too. *Hic labor, hoc opus est, Daniel.*

The W. P. C. clubs of San Francisco have adopted the following resolution: "That we solemnly vow not to patronize any business firm, establishment, person or persons who subscribe for or advertise in that infamous sheet, the Chronicle." The retailers throughout the city have been notified of their determination.

The returns from the election, although still incomplete, clearly indicate a victory for the Republicans. The party everywhere have great cause for congratulation. The count is, however, still so incomplete that we defer comments until the result can be known with certainty.

It is a curious commentary on White that in Santa Cruz, his own county, where the Workingmen's party is strong, he received fewer votes than either of the other candidates for governor.

Politics is getting to be a dangerous business.

About the only place a man is safe from the outfit in this country is in the army.

Mr. Bonner has consented to give a public exhibition of the speed of Edwin Forrest, the horse that recently trotted a mile in 2:11 3/4.

The charge entered against Chas. DeYoung is assault with a deadly weapon. He will probably be fined five dollars.

We shall expect to hear a good report from the Leopard before long.—Elko Independent.

So shall we. We always do.

Perkins ran like an Ohio man.

### ARTESIAN WELLS.

A Successful Well in Reese River Valley—An Experiment of Great Importance to Nevada.

From the Austin Reveille.

The artesian well, at the ranch of James E. Rooker, on Reese river, is down two hundred and sixty-seven feet in the bowels of the earth. Mr. Rooker put a pump on the well to ascertain whether the water coming in it was surface water or from the bottom. After two hours pumping it was ascertained that the water had not lowered an inch, thereby demonstrating the fact that the water was coming into the well from the bottom. He will place a wind-mill there immediately, and should the result fulfill his expectations, Mr. Rooker will proceed to sink several others forthwith. A series of artesian wells in Reese River valley would make it one of the most fertile sections of the State. Other ranchers will probably profit by the example set by Mr. Rooker and sink artesian wells on their land, which being done the arid crops of the future will not suffer in dry seasons as was the case this year.

Who are Evangelical in a Legal Sense.

From the New York Sun.

The Philadelphia tax collector endeavored to sell the building of the Young Men's Christian Association for taxes, when the association brought suit to prevent him. It was contended on behalf of the tax collector that such associations are not institutions of public charity, because their object is to promote only evangelical religion; but the court held that any one who holds the fundamental doctrines of the Christian faith is, in a legal sense, evangelical. The collector claimed that the money of the association being partly invested in a stock of stores to be rented, the property was liable to and could not escape taxation, because the income poured to the benefit of a philanthropic society, and that dues being charged for membership, the society could not be regarded as strictly philanthropic. The court held that the charging of dues did not affect the general character and purpose of the society, and decided that so much of the property as was invested in stores and office buildings an income should pay a tax, while so much of it as was invested in the library, reading rooms, and other purportances of the society proper was exempt from taxation.

The California Vote.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sep. 5—9 P. M.—Three-fourths of the vote in the city and county has been counted. Perkins is leading Glenn about 17,500, and White about the same. The completion of the count will increase Perkins' plurality to probably 22,000 or 23,000. In the city he will gain on Glenn and in the country on White, leaving the remainder of the count. All the State ticket will go with the head except Justices, which cannot yet be determined. It is now probable that the Republicans will elect all the Congressmen, though it is very close in the city district. The Republicans elect a Railroad Commissioner in the northern district, and the Workingmen theirs in the city and southern districts. The Legislature is still in doubt. Kalloch continues to increase his lead, and is elected beyond a doubt. The Workingmen's chances are best for Sheriff, Auditor, Collector and County Attorney, and they are sure of the District Attorney. The Republicans will probably get the balance, except, perhaps, two or three Supervisors and School Directors. The Superior Judges will be divided.

Over \$200,000 is disbursed in Eureka on pay-day.

### CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Twenty-seven new cases of fever were reported at Memphis Thursday. A Springfield (N. Y.) telegram says: The Opera House and adjoining buildings were burned yesterday. Loss, \$50,000.

At Cleveland Thursday Diamond won the 2:40 race. Best time, 2:31 3/4. Clinker won three straight heats of the pacing race. Best time, 2:23.

A Toronto dispatch says: Hanton has signified his acceptance of the offer to row Courtney for a purse of \$5000, date and place yet to be agreed upon.

A Yokohama special says: The family of General Grant accompany him on the City of Tokio, which has sailed for San Francisco. They are all well.

All the New York journals, Republican as well as Democratic, speak of the Saratoga Convention as the personal property of Conkling, where his will was accomplished to the letter.

A Paris cablegram says: The steamer France, plying between Bordeaux and Bremen, exploded her boiler yesterday, killing one, mortally wounding three, and seriously injuring twenty-five persons.

A Detroit telegram says: Nine persons were terribly scalded by the explosion of a boiler of the steamer Alaska yesterday. Three men are missing, and it is supposed that they jumped overboard to alleviate their sufferings.

A Havana special says: The Spanish Minister of the colonies has telegraphed Captain General Blanco to draw against the Spanish Treasury for \$50,000 daily, and to augment the amount it needed, to stamp out the Bolshun and Santiago de Cuba bands.

A Gettysburg dispatch says: The cyclone which struck Hunterstown, near here, demolished the Methodist church, badly injuring the school buildings and unroofed a number of dwellings and other buildings. The path of the storm was only about sixty feet wide.

A Union (Kentucky) special says: Theodore Daniel (negro), for attempting to ravish Miss Georgia Billitt, the adopted daughter of his employer, Fielding Dickey, was taken from the jail by a mob after the preliminary examination yesterday, and, after being tied to a tree, was shot dead.

Messengers from Cote-way met Sir Garnet Wolseley on the 12th of August, saying that he was willing to submit and pay taxes, but that the country must be cleared of British soldiers. The messengers were informed that Cote-way was no longer King, and must surrender unconditionally.

The President and family leave Monday for the West. General Sherman will accompany the President to Cincinnati and attend the Exposition there. Secretary Evarts will join the President in his visit to Kansas, and remain with him until his return early in October. Secretary Thompson leaves Friday for Indiana.

Charles Demond, late Treasurer of the Massachusetts Home Mission Society, was arrested in Boston Thursday, charged with embezzlement. Various irregularities in his official conduct were discovered last spring and an examination of his books now show the amount of his defalcation to be between \$10,000 and \$50,000.

The recent discovery of Kate Bender in the person of Dora Hesser, is said to be a mistake, as a man at Fort Smith, who married and got divorced from said Dora, gives an authenticated history of the woman, showing that she was an entirely different person, although not superior to Kate Bender in disposition for crime.

A New York telegram says: The Caunna (Maine) silver mine has been opened. The first assay of surface ore showed \$9 of gold and 37 ounces of silver, lead and copper per ton. The last assay made since sinking shafts to the depth of eleven feet, shows \$10 of gold and 68 ounces of silver, besides lead and copper. Parties are prospecting in Caunna and St. Albans with good success.

A Cheyenne dispatch of the 5th says: At 11 o'clock to-night a two-story brick building, occupied by F. E. Warren's book store, L. B. Brennen's meat market and Mrs. Bell's boarding house, situated on Sixth street, fell in, completely wrecking the building. A number of persons were buried in the ruins. It is believed that all except two children of Mrs. Bell are taken out. Colonel G. I. F. Vandesaunde, whose parents reside in Boston, was taken out dead. Others recovered were more or less injured.

### PACIFIC COAST ITEMS.

Occident will be seen at Sacramento during the state fair.

Harry Chapman, who killed James Foley at Hot Springs, will be tried at the next term of the District Court in Churchill.

The mercury at Eureka the other morning rose from 46 deg. at 3 A. M. to 86 deg. at 3 P. M. Too mercurial for a summer resort.

In a race at Oakland on Thursday, Belle H. came in winner in 2:28, receiving first money, Volney second, Echora third, and Hayward fourth.

A Ruby Hill correspondent asks how he can honorably break off his engagement with a girl he no longer loves. Eat onions, answers the *Leader*.

In the free-for-all trot at the Golden Gate Fair Grounds Thursday, Graves, owned by Daniel Cook of San Francisco carried off the honor. Time—2:24 1/2; 2:23 1/2 and 2:22 1/2.

A freighting company recently handled 12,000 pounds of goods on three wagons, each drawn by six horses, from the railroad to Austin, a distance of 90 miles, in four and a half days.

The police of Marysville arrested a man named Smith in that city on Thursday, who corresponds with the description of one of the robbers of the Moore's Flat stage, in Nevada county.

The International Hotel at Eureka is to have a fire-proof roof. They are now putting about two and a half inches of mortar on the roof, over which will be put about two inches of dry sand, and then the tin roofing.

The Paradise Reporter says: Last Thursday morning the Paradise Company's new mill, on Martin Creek, sounded its whistle, the brakes were thrown off and the stamps dropped for the first time on ore from the Paradise mine.

The Tuscarorers didn't bet very heavily on the election. The *Times-Herald* says that there was talk of putting up amalgam (which is currency in the northern metropolis when they have any) on the side of Glenn, but no amalgam was forthcoming.

John Franks of Carson saw two large cinnamon bears near Soda Springs on Monday. After he had fired several shots at the bears, and missed them, the bears gave chase and caused John Franks several miles. When he stopped to look behind they had disappeared.

The recent reduction of fare by the U. S. stage company from Bodie to Virginia City went into effect Monday, says the Bodie Standard. The first stage under the new rates left Tuesday afternoon, the fare from Bodie to Virginia City being \$10. Persons can now go to Carson by the way of Virginia for \$11 50.

A Los Angeles paper of Tuesday says that the day previous there was at one passenger south from that city to Arizona. To run a train of cars for several hundred miles for the accommodation of one passenger must be very profitable to the railroad company.

A man living in Cacheville, Yolo county, and known by the name of "Old Pete," was found Tuesday morning in his residence with a bullet-hole through his head, the ball having entered his mouth and coming out just below the right ear. The wound was self-inflicted. It is thought he shot himself. Supposed cause, too much whiskey.

### LIST OF LETTERS.

REMAINING UNCALLED FOR IN THE Reno Postoffice, September 6. Parties calling for any of these letters will please say "advertised."

Barolo, B.	Lacombe, F. L.
Bellevue, F. H.	Louis, Mrs.
Bonquille, J. J.	Mason, Almes
Breton, Jennie	Michele, T.
Brown, Lizzie	Murray, P. H.
Carlan, D.	Mooney, N. C. 2
Clark, W. A.	Murphy, Thos. 2
Chamberlin, J. R.	McHughen, James
Currie, Andrew	McIntire, D.
Onton, J. K.	McIntire, D. T.
Deane, W. A.	McTaggart, H.
Dickson, James W.	Overton, W. H.
Dolan, R. E. 4	Palma, Adilon
Evett, J. W.	Palma, Isabella
Fitz, Fred, L. M.	Rice, E. J.
Graham, R.	Randolph, B. M.
Green, E.	Ried, Wm.
Grove, Andrew	Ryan, E. J. 4
Hawley, Daniel	Rose, T. H.
Heppner, E.	Stone, John
Hicks, A. A.	Swift, C. H.
Greenberg, A.	Titus, John
Hyatt, Lee	Tanz, Charles
Jones, M. P.	Vin, D. W.
Kirby, Mrs. Ora B. 3	Ward, Martin
Levey, Miss Ida	Watt, Milo
Long, P. H.	Watt, Jas. A. 2
Matton, Mrs. C.	Yardson, Mrs. M.

### MARRIAGES.

MORLEY—AARV.—In Reno, September 4th, 1879, at the residence of Rev. Father DeLo, who officiated, John Morley, of Eureka, Plumas county, Cal., and Miss Agnes Casey, of Sierraville.



evening a meteor, having the appearance of a glowing ball of fire, passed through the western heavens, leaving a track of light behind it which was visible for fully ten minutes after the meteor had disappeared. Its course was nearly due north, and as it reached the horizon the mass separated into thousands of little fire balls, and disappeared in a shower of sparks behind the western mountains. The straight line of light which marked its track was very brilliant at first, but it gradually assumed a spiral form and vanished from sight like a wreath of smoke.

The meteor which was observed from Reno last Friday evening was seen as far east as Ogden. West of the Sierra it was probably unobserved as no mention of it appears in any of the GAZETTE's California exchanges. It has been variously described by the Nevada papers in which there appears any mention of the phenomenon. As astronomers might be gratified by the collocation of the descriptive article which have been published concerning the strange spectacle, the GAZETTE to-day gives a "pleasing variety" of such. Some of these local notices are very complimentary in their tone. The reader will be struck by the fact that no two of the observers saw the bolide alike.

Valuable as these descriptions undoubtedly are in a literary sense, it is to be feared that there is too much disagreement between them to allow scientific astronomers to determine with any degree of accuracy the form and dimensions of the erratic body. The appearance of the meteor has been made the text for a number of valuable articles, so drawn as to make clear to the popular comprehension the composition and general habits of meteors. Whenever an exceptionally bright one is seen in the sky, or a shower of meteoric stones occurs, the wise editor seizes the opportunity to sow a few seeds of astronomical truth. As there are numerous theories in regard to meteors, there is a refreshing variety observable upon a comparison of such articles.

About six months ago it was reported that a man had been killed in Iowa by a falling meteorite. The papers throughout the United States termed for several weeks afterward with meteoric articles. It was demonstrated that they were bodies of matter revolving round the sun; that they were the scattered fragments of exploded worlds; that they were made up of ultimate cosmical particles; that they were caused by the condensation of particles from the gaseous envelope of the sun; that thousands of years ago they were thrown up into space by volcanoes on the earth's surface and were now coming down again; etc. etc. How the late heavenly visitor looked at Salt Lake has been already described. The Ogden Dispatch furnishes a very creditable account of the mysterious body in the following:

A luminous body was suddenly discerned, about twenty degrees above the western horizon, rapidly descending, and apparently approaching Ozden as it came down. On reaching a point about five degrees above the horizon, the meteor, comet, or whatever it might have been, exploded, leaving a light, vapory substance behind it, which assumed strange and queer shapes before dissolving into air. Superstitious people manufactured glaring capitals out of these vapory streaks, and gave the cabalistic letters significance; some seeing "W," others a "K" and "V," others still "VWV," but from several who saw the phenomena we learn that these were but fantasies, formed in the brain, or optical illusions given, as the whitish vapor left by the explosion was blown into curves and angles by the action of the wind. We are not well enough versed in astrology to give any theory upon this appearance, but believe it to have been simply a falling star, which exploded when it came in contact with the earth's atmosphere, and then gradually dissolved into space.

**Says the Winnemucca Silver State:** Between sundown and dark last evening, a brilliant meteor shot across the heavens north of the zenith, and a ribbon of smoke, straight as an arrow, became visible in its track. The rays of the sun, which was below the horizon, gave the cloud a silvery appearance; and as it was the only cloud visible, all who noticed it watched it with interest, as it was an unusual sight. In a few minutes it coiled like a huge anaconda, and remained in that position until it melted away as night came on. Old sailors said it was a sign of a storm, and in the Chinese seas, such a cloud denoted a typhoon.

When first observed, says the *Enrta Sentinel*, it presented the appearance of a post, about ten feet in length and about eight inches in width, of a bright silvery color. It remained stationary for a moment, when a ball of fire shot out from the upper portion and apparently exploded, after which it commenced to extend in a zigzag manner, and soon appeared like a huge serpent. It was fully fifteen minutes before the last vestige disappeared.

The Tuscarora *Times-Review* remarks that a little while after sundown last

This is how the reporter of the *Eureka Leader* saw it: "Last evening, just at twilight, an unusually brilliant meteor, observed by a great number of our citizens. It shot downward toward the western horizon and exploded like an immense rocket, throwing the fragments in a beautiful fiery spray. A trail of fire followed its course, which gradually changed from a red to a yellowish green color, and finally into a silvery shade. This streamer, which was perfectly straight at first, was visible for fully fifteen minutes, and resembled a huge silvery serpent, as the motion of the atmosphere changed it into a zigzag form. It finally broke into numerous pieces, and drifted away like the whitest fleecy clouds."

The meteor wasn't seen at all in Virginia, but the emulous reporter of the *Enterprise* hunted up an astronomical Chinaman, and from him obtained the following narrative. It surpasses any meteor story that had yet been published:

Ages and ages ago a meteor fell in China in the province of Che-Kiang. It came from the heavens in a slanting direction, and was apparently 50 feet in diameter. It lighted the country for a distance of two or three hundred miles about. It did not explode, but passed into the ground entire. It buried itself in a spur of the Nan-ling mountains. On a slope of the mountain it entered was a large village. The meteor passed over this village at a height of about half a mile, and so great was the heat from it that all the buildings in the place burst into flames simultaneously. All the people in the town were roasted, and many in the country in the track of the meteor between the town and the face of the mountain.

The California election has resulted in a general victory for the Republicans. There seems now no doubt that the party has elected all four Congressmen. The Legislature will in all probability be controlled by the Republicans, should they not have secured a majority in both houses. In choosing Supreme Court Judges it is probable that the majority of votes do not adhere very closely to partizan tickets, but go for the best men up. The complexion of the Supreme Court is yet uncertain. The Workmen have elected two railroad commissioners, Beerstecher and Stoneman, and the Republicans the remaining one, Cone.

Kalloch has been elected Mayor of San Francisco by a probable majority of 1500 over Flint. Whether he will prove in office the dangerous demagogue he appeared to be in the canvass, remains to be seen. In the city the Workingmen were successful in carrying many of the principal offices, including Sheriff, Auditor, District Attorney, City and County Attorney, Public Administrator, Surveyor and Tax-Collector. Republicans fill the offices of Assessor, Superintendent of Schools and Coroner. The election of other Municipal officers doubtful at last reports. That the result of the election is in general so gratifying to the Republicans, is in part due to the presence of four parties in the field. The Republicans kept well together, while the other votes were dissipated.

Are family reputations to be hereafter maintained by pure living or by good shooting? Can the word of a blackleg taint the fair fame of a gentleman?

De Young has already imitators. If his example is to be generally followed, the demand for revolvers will increase. But it has been thought that a gentleman's honor was not marred by vile epithets from a blackguard's mouth. It is true still. And stains on character cannot be rubbed out with gunpowder.

Good citizens will not be guided by the conduct of Kalloch and De Young. Kalloch showed himself a blackguard by using a blackguard's words.

As for De Young—he never was a gentleman, and the recoil of his murderous pistol has kicked him lower than he was before.

The New York Tribune is well called America's greatest newspaper. Founded as it was, by America's greatest journalist, it grew under his able leadership to such a size, that even his light ceased to illuminate the vast field which it covered. Specialists, each superior in his own line, kept up the different departments of the paper, and, since his death, the demands of an exacting public, have been met by an unparalleled industry on the part of the Tribune staff. Every part of America has been ransacked and their resources and possibilities written up. Mining experts have been sent to Leadville and the Black Hills. Agriculturists to Minnesota and the valley of the Saskatchewan. Botanists to Florida; Politicians to Washington, and society correspondents to Long Branch to give true accounts of all they saw. The mantle of the immortal Horace fell upon the shoulders of a man who, though still young, has displayed journalistic powers of the highest order, and administrative ability which would be remarkable, were it not for the fact that the young men of this generation, and of the west especially, have given advanced lessons in every walk of life. White-label Reid has made the New York Tribune almost perfect, topographically, and has, by the new and splendid appliances of the day, advanced it in every way.

The San Francisco Bulletin, a good authority on financial matters, has the following on the silver question. We reproduce it as a clear and lucid statement of the probable effects of the original Bland bill, had that become a law:

The wisdom of restoring the silver dollar to our fiscal system is still a matter of doubt in the minds of some. They resisted the act with all the power at their command, and esteemed themselves fortunate in eliminating the most objectionable feature of the original proposition (free coinage) on the final passage of the bill. It is worth while to inquire what would have been the effect on the commercial values of the United States if the Bland bill had been passed without amendment. The first effect might have been to stimulate our foreign export trade. But we are already enjoying great activity in this department without such stimulus. It is clear that instead of getting gold in payment for our produce, we should have been paid in silver. The effect of dumping \$75,000,000 to \$100,000,000 of European silver on our shores in the settlement of trade balances might have been a good thing for England and France, and an easy way of paying debts, but few are willing to admit that it would have been a good thing for this country. Such a proceeding would have had a depressing effect on an important industry of the Pacific States and Territories, and would have thrown commercial values once more into a state of confusion. Nearly every one is now glad that free silver coinage was not adopted. A silver basis of values would have been inevitable.

The *Stock Report* reads Denis Kearney a well deserved lecture. The miserable little whelp said last Sunday on the sand lot, that he would burn General Grant in effigy when he arrived in San Francisco. The *Stock Report* says.

What the head and front of Grant's offending to Kearney may be we know not, but we simply caution Denis to let that effigy contract out. There is not much of Kearney now, but should he attempt to carry out his threat about Grant it would take the most powerful microscope in existence to find as much of him as would make a watch chain in less than fifteen minutes after he had hoisted the effigy. There is a point in human endurance beyond which even Denis Kearney cannot safely trespass. The people of San Francisco have borne a great deal from him. They have allowed him to paralyze their interest, to destroy confidence in the stability of the city, to depreciate real estate and to bring confusion and havoc on their property rights. And now the nasty, cheeky scum dares to get up and threaten to disgrace San Francisco by an insult to one of the most distinguished citizens of the United States, who comes as a visitor and only in his capacity of a private citizen.

Secretary Schurz is at Fort Laramie, combining his tour of inspection with buffalo shooting and trout fishing. He has struck the right lead. He will go home after a fine vacation with the best knowledge of Indian affairs ever gained by a secretary of the interior. He will learn more in one day at any of the agencies than he could in a year's study.

The GAZETTE's man for senator has not been mentioned by any of our contemporaries. We want a man whose record is clear on all important questions, and who can be depended upon in all cases. Our candidate is a firm friend of the people. He is sound in the railroad, silver and corporation questions, and his character and antecedents are such that anyone can retell just what course he would pursue. He is in comfortable circumstances, having by prudence and hard work, laid by something for a rainy day. But for his extensive charities he might have been what we call rich, but he is so liberal that he will probably never get enough to retire upon. He comes from a favorable location, where we have drawn the best of our senatorial timber. We nominate for senator Sharon's successor, that distinguished patriot, that learned and eloquent friend of the people, D. O. Mills. Let him boom.

George Washington Childs, A. M., of Philadelphia, must look to his laurels. The Pacific Coast bids fair to turn out a number of obituary poets whose creations will put the Pennsylvania laureate to the blush. The Carson funeral bard has been silent for a season, not wishing to overtax his powers. But even he has a dangerous rival in Mammoth City. One would not look for flowers of poetry to spring from the rough soil of Lake District. But far up on the mountains, in that rude mining camp, an obituary poet dwells, and nurses the spark of genius in his bosom. His first timid song is scattered over the grave of a child. The *Mining Review* has caught up the strain:

"We laid thee in the silent tomb,  
Sweet blossom of a day;  
We just begun to view thy bloom  
When thou art called away."

A heretofore stalwart Republican, who through personal friendship followed Gorham into the ranks of the honorable bilks and voted for Glenn, was asked after the election if "he had made much by this last trade." "Gorham and I have done pretty well," he answered, "like Spillman did with his hogs in Cincinnati." "Spillman bought all his neighbor's hogs, fattened 'em, and drove 'em down to Cincinnati. The market was weak, and he got barely cost for the lot. The news went out before him, and when he told his neighbors on his return that he had done pretty well, they asked him to explain. 'Fact is,' said Spillman, 'I didn't make any money on the hogs, but their company on the road paid for my trouble.'"

For some reason the District Attorney of Humboldt County has been latory about settling his accounts with the Auditor. The grand jury of Humboldt County have had their attention called to this peculiar postponement of the Attorney's plain duty, and they refer to it as follows:

We find that the District Attorney has made no settlement with the Auditor since the year 1875. For the year 1876 the amount for which no account is rendered is \$1,500 40; for 1877 the amount is \$348 06, and we recommend to the Commissioners that they inquire into the matter, and take steps to secure a settlement, employing counsel if necessary.

Thanks to the exertions of Edward Weed, the gallant and talented editor of the *Lassen Advocate*, Susanville is to have a free public library and reading-room. The Library Association has already \$43 in cash, and 12 worth of new books, the proceeds of a ball recently held under the direction of the *Advocate's* versatile editor. Mr. Weed announces that he has taken hold of the work in earnest, and determined it shall be perfected if his life and health are spared." Go on, Weed, in thy glorious work.

Lucky Baldwin is at his old tricks. He owns the Maryland Consolidated mine at Bodie, and has been sinking it. It is a veritable wild cat so far as indications go. It has a common him or stavedore's winch like those in half the mines around Reno. The last number of the New York *Mining Record* received here, had a double-page supplement containing an elaborate wood engraving of the "splendid new hoisting works of the Maryland Consolidated mine at Bodie."

The Virginia *Enterprise* in quoting what the GAZETTE had to say about the mines in this neighborhood, adds cipher to our estimate of the Con. Emeralds. We said "there are \$300,-

There cannot be much litigation in a town where the hens select lawyer's offices as quiet places in which to make their nests. At least one lawyer of Ogden is not overburdened with business, as a hen recently hopped up the stairs leading to his office, and deposited an egg among his papers.

Carbon County, Pennsylvania, is the leading Democratic county in the United States. The Democratic County Convention met there the other day and elected delegates to next year's State Convention, instructing them to vote for Tilden and Hendricks.

The Idaho *Democrat* says that Clitus Barber was well known in Boise City for four or five years as "an honest laboring man who toiled hard for his daily bread." There is then one prominent "Workingman" who has worked.

The river above the dam would be a nice place for a boat ride. The water is deep and still for a quarter of a mile. A nice boat would be better than a fast team these beautiful evenings.

The Elko Post has entered upon its fifth volume. Mr. Littlefield, the editor and proprietor, has succeeded in making his readable weekly a prosperous newspaper.

The Ewing boom in Defiance county, Ohio, is down. It is found that every township treasurer but one is a defaulter. The one exception is the only Republican.

We are glad to see the country up the river being brought under cultivation. It stops the dust flying so badly.

The people of the whole country are just now deeply concerned about the next census.—*S. F. Call*  
How deep?

The *Police Gazette* calls Burglars mid-night mechanics.

The Bonanza mines passed dividends this month.

**A Locust Egg Eater at Work in Sierra Valley—Hope of an Early Deliverance From the Plague.**

Prof. J. G. Lemmon writes to the *Truckee Republican* from Sierra Valley over date of Sept. 7th, and gives this pleasing intelligence:

A locust egg-eater has at last been discovered in Sierra Valley, and a big, hearty, hungry fellow, too. It was first detected a week ago on the ranch of W. E. Lemmon, and subsequent search in different places reveals abundant specimens and a large amount of destruction to locust eggs. This locust egg-eater is the larva of a beetle or fly, and is a fat white worm or grub about half or three-quarters of an inch long when mature, and one-eighth or three-sixteenths of an inch thick at the middle of the body, and tapering to a point each way. Its parent beetle or fly follows after the female locust and deposits its eggs near those of the latter. When hatched the larva enters the egg-cases of the locust, and eating the contents of the eggs as it goes, it pushes the shells aside, and finally the 24 to 32 eggs are all eaten, and it has become so large as to fill the entire cavity of the case. Any one digging into the places where locust eggs have been deposited may see the work of destruction going on, a handful of egg cases being generally more than half emptied of their eggs, and the fat grubs crawling into view. During all the pleasant fall weather this long wished-for "check" may be in operation, and perhaps its forces will be re-opened in spring, so that

NO LOCUST EGGS WERE REMAIN  
to hatch. Specimens of the egg-eater  
and of his work have been shown to  
several parties in the valley, and as  
research is instituted in different localities  
hopes may revive that the locust  
 scourge is overpast. Certain high  
contiguous valleys are being infested  
with egg-laying locusts, and the future  
of those sections may be doubtful,  
being so late, but the abundant  
food which the locusts supply must  
cause its enemies to be very prolific,  
too, and they are no doubt equal to  
the extermination of the locust from  
the entire region. So mote it be. A  
curious little Johnnemon fly (*Chalcis*)  
with yellow lenticular enlargements  
on his hind legs, is seen to attack the  
locust when at rest, stinging him on  
the head or along the back, very dex-  
teriously dodging the blows aimed at  
it by the feet of the locust, the latter  
being able, like a mule, to kick a  
fly off the top of its head. This en-  
emy, added to the others noted in  
former articles, shows that the atrocious  
locust has a hard road to travel; and  
now the white grub is eating up her  
eggs.



# ALL SORTS.

Dedicate consideration for the elephant—considerable little girl: "Please, Mr. Koper, will it hurt him if I give him a currant out of my bun?"

A company of pretended Zulus, on exhibition in Dublin, were routed by a woman who showered them with paving stones. She had lost a son in Zululand.

Extensive frauds in the British Commissariat Department in India have been discovered. Army officers and contractors conspired to swindle the Government by overcharging.

The pastor and deacons of a church at Greenville, Texas, are said to have played poker, at five cents ante and fifty cents limits, while waiting for a quorum at a business meeting.

Two elephants escaped from a menagerie at Warrington, in England, and there was a chase through the streets, by men, boys and dogs, resulting in a capture of the beasts and the injury of two of the men.

There is something passing strange about human nature. If a man had to support his family by playing billiards at \$2 a day he'd complain he had to work awful hard for a living.—Midwestern Transcript.

"Round-shouldered women are more numerous than they were years ago," says an exchange. Yes, moralizes the Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald, working at the wash tub to support lazy husbands is fast making woman round-shouldered.

Muki Basi, the ablest wine drinker in Hungary, was a guest at a recent wedding dinner. A glass holding three pints was set before him, and he was informed that he was expected to empty it as often as an ordinary glass was drained by the host. He obeyed, but the feat killed him.

A Frenchman claims to have discovered in two natural substances, inexhaustible in nature, the means of lighting and maintaining a fire without wood or coal; a fire instantaneously lighted and extinguished, causing no dust, smoke, or trouble, costing one-tenth of ordinary fuel, and everlasting.

Two members of the Galway Blazers, an Irish hunting club of local distinction, bet \$250 on the jumping quality of their horses. In the trial Mr. Power's Ruction carried a railroad engine bankment, with a descent of fifteen feet, and won, although the rider of Mr. Bobkin's Dromedary was ready to take the jump over a wall that had a perpendicular fall of 25 feet on the other side.

After three medical celebrities had gone from the bedside of the French General X., the General rang for his man servant: "Well, Jacques, you showed those gentlemen out; what did they say?" "Ah, General, they seemed to differ with each other; the big fat one said they must have a little patience, and at the autopsy—whatever that may be—they would find out what the matter was."

Mr. Holloway, the prince of English pill-makers, has devoted \$1,250,000 to the erection of a college for the higher education of women, near London, and proposes to endow it with \$500,000 exclusive of some land, which will probably bring a great sum on building lease. His advertising has been at the rate of \$100,000 to \$150,000 a year for the last thirty years, and in Australia his pills and ointment are a regular item in station supplies up in the bush.

How the Stuart House was founded

From the New York Sun.  
The Reformer and Jewish Times, which is edited by a son of Prof. Marks, says that after Lord Dudley Stuart had left a large sum of money to the Earl of Harrowby and the Rev. Prof. Marks to be applied to charitable purposes, the two gentlemen visited Kings College Hospital to investigate its claims, and that as they were about to depart Prof. Marks inquired whether Sir James Ferguson was chief surgeon there. "Yes, sir," the Secretary replied, "and you know he is an excellent surgeon, and what is better, he belongs to the Church of England." "Why," the Professor demanded, "what difference does that make; what has Christianity to do with surgery?" "It makes this difference," was the Secretary's answer, "that if he were not a member of the Church of England he could not be surgeon here; all our officials must belong to the Established Church." To this neither Prof. Marks nor Lord Harrowby made any reply, but as they stepped out of the hospital, the Professor said, "I shall never consent to give the money to this institution." "Nor would I now," replied his lordship; "I am ashamed of myself." The result was that the trustees gave the money to found the well-known Dudley Stuart Refuge for Homeless Poor.

Death From a Cow's Bite.

Some time last winter a gentleman in the northern part of Smith county, Texas, on the Sabine River, was riding a pony, and as he was approaching the river, a raccoon ran up and bit his horse on the leg. The raccoon repeated or continued its attack until the gentleman put the pony into a gallop and ran off. A few days ago the gentleman was leading the pony out of a pasture. While he was letting down the fence the pony suddenly commenced biting the rails furiously, had a fit, fell down, and in a few moments was dead.

# A BIG SNAKE STORY.

Cows Choked to Death by a Snake—Kentucky's Messor Serpent.

From the Lexington Transcript.

The largest snake ever found in Campbell county, Ky., was killed one day last week on the farm of Mr. Herman Carr, near Cold Springs. Several years ago a traveler along the road bordering upon Mr. Carr's farm reported having seen a snake, at the lowest calculation measuring ten feet, run across the road a short distance in front of him, and disappear in the brush that grew by the fence. The man was advised to join a temperance society, and the whole affair was soon forgotten. Early last spring one of Mr. Carr's cows was found dead in the stall. Although not chained, the animal had the appearance of having been choked to death, its tongue protruding and there being a heavy mark around the neck. All efforts to solve the mystery of its death were unsuccessful. About three days afterward another valuable cow was found dead and similarly mutilated.

To-day a week ago, about 5 o'clock in the morning, Mr. Carr, on going to his stable, was horror-stricken by seeing a monster snake coiled around the neck of one of the cows, while the poor animal stood patiently, being hanged to death. At the appearance of Mr. Carr the snake raised its head, and darted out its fangs, and then slowly uncoiled itself and glided away beneath a large pile of hay. Mr. Carr at once raised the alarm, and within an hour several dozen persons gathered. The hay was removed with large forks, and when near the center of the stack the snake was found. It was inclined to show fight and not turn tail, but all trouble was ended by a well-directed blow on the head, which laid it still forever. In the den were the remnants of a young pig. When measured the snake was found to be eleven and a half feet in length, and as thick as a man's wrist. The skin will be stuffed and presented to the State Academy of Natural Science.

Wrecked in a Cave.

From the New York Tribune.

A English professor and a young lady from Baltimore were recently wrecked in a rocky cave near Mount Desert at nightfall. They had gone into the cave in a small boat, and were sitting on the rocks talking about mineralogy. Suddenly a big wave broke into the cavern and swamped the boat. The Englishman plunged into the boiling surf, endeavoring with the frenzy of despair to collect the remnants of the frail bark. Useless for the purpose of navigation, the shattered craft might still serve as fuel for the cave was cool and damp, and the shades of night were coming on. The professor had lucifer matches and he built a fire, and there they remained until morning, when some fishermen, amazed at the unwonted spectacle of snake emerging from a cleft in the rocks of an uninhabited island, ventured in to the rescue of the imprisoned couple, and with the aid of ropes drew them from their perilous position.

A Mocking Bird Dies of Grief.

From the Jacksonville Breeze.

A little child, whose parents were employed in one of the most respectable families in Jacksonville, was in the habit of playing upon the piazza. Near by a mocking bird had its nest in the orange trees and sang most beautifully, and the little child would throw crumbs to the bird daily. Everlong the child was taken sick, and the bird was forgotten in the anxiety for the sick one; and notwithstanding all was done that could be done, the child died. While the child's body was lying upon the cooling board, the bird was seen to perch upon the slat of the window blind, pour forth one of its most thrilling songs and then flit away. Some time after this the body of the little bird was found dead upon the floor, and, we are informed, was placed upon the coffin of the little friend and interred with it in the same grave.

Carrier Pigeons.

Some interesting trials with carrier pigeons have lately been made in Germany, in order to ascertain whether the pigeons, after being confined for some time at a point distant from their proper home, would still return to it when liberated. Accordingly 149 birds were carried from Aix-la-Chapelle to Metz, and liberated after a month's confinement. By the morning of the day following, 134 had returned to their cots in Aix-la-Chapelle, the bird which arrived first having flown from Metz, 112 miles, in four hours and thirty-eight minutes.

Pigs Killed by a Rattlesnake.

From the Telfair South Georgian.  
Mr. Bridges, of Montgomery county, recently lost a fine sow and pig in a contest between them and a rattlesnake. The snake first bit the pig, then the old sow attacked the snake and in her turn was bitten. She succeeded in killing the snake, but when Mr. Bridges reached the spot he found the reptile and the two animals lying side by side dead. We always have been under the impression that a hog was impervious to the bite of a rattlesnake.

"My friend, why is it you always know the time to a dot?"  
"Simply because I had my watch fixed by Geogel himself."

# The New Store.

I have just opened with a tremendous stock of

Dry Goods,

Carpets,

Fancy goods,

Shoes,

Furnishing goods

ETC.,.....ETC.,

Which I offer to the public at prices which defy all competition. My stock is choice and complete in all its branches. I mark all my goods in plain figures, which guarantees

One Price to All,

The Poor, the Rich, the Old and Young, all are treated with alike courtesy.

A Hint to the Wise'

I Do no credit business and have therefore no loss in book accounts to make up on those who pay the cash, which plainly reasons that I can and will sell all my goods with only a living profit. I am a new comer here but I shall soon be well known by my fair, good, solid business style.

Country Orders will be filled as well as if selected in person. Call on me by all means.

No one need send their orders for Merchandise outside of this State as long as they can get their goods cheaper of me. may15

Sol. Levy,

Virginia Street, . . . Reno, Nevada.

# MECHANICS' STORE.



# BEWARE OF YOUR GREATEST ENEMY!!

An Enemy that has Ruined and made mere Slaves of thousands of farmers and others who toil for their daily bread.

You, who are Careworn and Bowed Down with Toll and Trouble! You, who Work Constantly and Faithfully and Deny Yourself and Family all Luxuries, and, at times, many Real Necessities. You, who, even then, cannot make Both Ends Meet, STOP AND ASK YOURSELF THE CAUSE OF ALL YOUR TROUBLES!

No doubt you have Studied and Pondered over this question many times. You have laid awake night after night and tried to discover the cause of your adversity, and have sacrificed it, sometimes to the High Rates of Taxes, sometimes to the Smallness of Your Income, and sometimes to your Bad Luck. But the real cause of all your troubles, care and anxiety has been that common and greatest of all evils—that invisible Devil who has held you tightly in its clutches, and is squeezing all the life and energy out of your body. You can easily guess who that Merciless Devil is. His name is

DEBT!!!

You have cultivated his acquaintance and placed yourself in his power by accepting CREDIT.

Therefore, if you would not lose this mill stone of care and anxiety from your overburdened mind, and become a reality a free man, refuse going into DEBT, and avoid CREDIT as you would the deadliest enemy to your happiness and peace of mind.

You ask why we, as business men, devote our advertising columns to subjects that really belong to preachers and lecturers. We answer that it is because we recognize the fact that the welfare of the country is our welfare. We therefore lend it to our interest to study for the people's well being and prosperity.

By showing up the evils of the Credit System boldly, fearlessly and in its true light, we have made thousands of converts to the Cash System, who, would otherwise, to-day, be suffering in the manner described above.

Remember that by trading in our house you Avoid Credit and Keep Out of Debt, as we sell for Cash, and cash only; and do not forget that we carry the

LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK OF

DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS, CLOTHING, FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, MILLINERY, Boots and Shoes.

SEND FOR A COPY OF OUR NEW STORY PAPER, JUST ISSUED!

Also for a PRICE LIST or SAMPLES, all of which we mail free to any address.

Bear in mind that the Smallest Order receives the same Careful and Prompt Attention as the Largest Order, and that we have but

ONE PRICE FOR ALL!

SEND ALL COMMUNICATIONS TO

MECHANICS' STORE,

NOS. 98, 100, 102, 104, & 106 K STREET

SACRAMENTO.....CALIFORNIA.

We have no branches, and are not connected with any house in the United States.

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SMITH'S AMERICAN

PIANOS AND ORGANS,

NEW YORK AND BOSTON,

ARE THE BEST IN USE!

WARRANTED FOR

10 TEN YEARS! 10

Any Style Piano or Organ

Sent on Fifteen Days Test Trial, by Furnishing Banker's, Express, or Railroad Co.'s Certificate of Deposit for the amount.

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For Cash or Easy Installments,

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J. S. SMITH,

200 Post St., and 201, 203 and 205 Dupont St.

San Francisco.



### FIRE AT CLINTON.

The Pacific Lumber and Wood Company's Saw Mill Burned.

About 1 o'clock A. M. Thursday the large saw mill of the Pacific Lumber and Wood Company was discovered to be on fire, and before anything could be done to quench the flames it was burned to the ground. The mill was located at Clinton, 26 miles west of Reno, on the Central Pacific railroad. It stood between the river and the track, and was so near the latter that the heat from the burning building heated up the east-bound overland train very considerably as it passed by that morning. The machinery was

THE FINEST ON THE RIVER, and was capable of cutting 50,000 feet per day. The loss will be about \$10,000, partly covered by insurance. Fortunately the company recently put in a new and very long side track, which enabled them to gain their material farther away from the mill than formerly. But for this circumstance they would have lost all their lumber, lath, etc., and their misfortune would have been at least twice as great. As it is, they have an immense stock of lumber on hand, and will have no trouble in filling orders as usual. The work of rebuilding has already begun, and inside of twenty days, or twenty-five at the outside, the saws will again be running through the pine. The company can

REBUILD VERY RAPIDLY as they have a railroad extending into the heart of their extensive timber belt, down which they can run any size or length of timbers necessary for their frame work. The mill was burned about five years ago, when it was owned by Bragg & Folsom. The company is strong and their ability to stand the loss is undoubted, although not a pleasant pill to swallow. Mr. Bragg, the superintendent, is well known all over the coast as a man of high standing in the financial world. Mr. Folsom, a large stockholder, is a thorough lumberman and gives his personal attention to the business. H. W. Bragg also puts in his time at the mill and gives his personal attention to the thousand and one thing that require a disciplinarian. J. I. Lord, one of Sacramento's prominent capitalists, is a large owner.

### Three Petty Encounters on Virginia Street Wednesday.

Virginia St. was the scene Wednesday of no less than three fights, occurring within a short space of time. Messrs. Clifford and Mullen got into an altercation in the afternoon, in which there was more bluster than blows. Mullen lodged a complaint against his adversary for assault, but refused to prosecute next morning explaining that the trouble originated in a "misunderstanding." The case was dismissed, Mullen paying cost. Shortly after the Mullen-Clifford engagement, Spidler and a hood carried an encounter in front of Sunderland's new building. An exchange of epithets, brickbats and other missiles ensued the bystanders. Policemen Pendleton appeared upon the scene but did not find a favorable opportunity of administering his panacea. Spidler said, was under the impression that the man of bricks and mortar had stolen his saw. The dispersion of Sunderland's bricks was, however, justifiable, even admitting that the circumstances were aggravating. Spidler and his opponent, wearied with the fray, at length withdrew, and the street was again quiet for a time. But not long after, two pugilistic boys, Billy Barnett and George Smith, punned each other for several minutes until Pendleton swooped down upon them like a night hawk, and capturing young Smith, bore him in triumph to the justice's court. But Justice Young, who has been a boy himself, dismissed the youthful culprit with an injunction to fight no more.

### A Chinaman Beats an Italian Thief.

"Old Bonn" is an Asiatic agriculturist, whose potato ranch borders the river about half a mile west of town. As the venerable Mongolian sat smoking the pipe of forgetfulness in his doorway Wednesday noon, he was pained to observe an Italian conveying potatoes from his well tilled field into a gunny bag. It was clear to the Celestial mind that a theft was being committed. He threw his pipe aside and rushed upon the intruder. The Italian gathered up rocks and threatened the old farmer. But "Old Bonn" drew a dreadful six-shooter and covered his man. That had the effect of inducing the Italian to drop the rocks, and relinquish the coveted potatoes. "Old Bonn" then rapped the thief several times over the head with the butt of his revolver, and let him go.

### Deer and Bear.

Marshall and Kirkham killed two bear near the Truckee river, about five miles above the town, last week. On their way to the house they shot a deer. All three were cooked and eaten.

### Quick Time.

The fire train recently ran from Summit to Donner Creek bridge, 13 miles, in 15 minutes. There was a false alarm of fire.

### Mollie McCarthy's Christening.

The certainty that Mollie McCarthy's brilliant career on the turf is forever ended has been heard of here with regret. Mollie has spent many (doubtless) happy days in this county. She got her name from one of Carson's fair daughters. The story of her Christening as told by Mr. Winters is as follows. He married one of three young ladies who had a romantic attachment for each other. One married John T. McCarthy, who then practiced law in Marysville and afterwards in Carson, and the other John Blackburn. Each had a daughter of about the same age, and Mr. Winters in their honor, named two very promising fillets, Mollie McCarthy and Minnie Blackburn. The latter is a fine animal and would have shone on the turf, but for the brilliant career of her stable partner. She is now owned by a gentleman who lives in Contra Costa. Mollie's history is known wherever there are horses. Miss Mollie, her handsome godmother, is now Mrs. Finkler and the mother of a fine family of children. She lives on the Comstock.

### Henry's Encounter with an Apache.

Henry Johnson has been an extensive traveler. He is familiar with portions of South America, and with much of the Old World. The worst he ever had was when, in '66, he went from the Missouri river through Arizona to Los Angeles, without a drop of beer in all that distance. When he reached the Colorado river he found the ferry wasn't running, and Henry had to remain on the farther shore for several days, while a new boiler was being put in the boat. He was returning from the bakery to his camp one morning, with his arms full of bread, when a hideous, naked Apache jumped up his path. Henry was terrified, but from the force of habit he held, as the bread dropped from his careless arms: "Got two bits in your pocket?" The astonished Apache tried and fled.

### A Sand Spout Friday Afternoon.

A sand spout passed through the street in front of Commercial Row, and along by the depot about 2 o'clock Friday. There was very little wind at the time. It was a miniature whirlwind, sucking up all the dust and dirt rubbish in its path. Sheets of paper and straw were carried several hundred feet into the air. The sand spout could be seen from a long distance by the whirling column of dust drew up high into the sky. These sand spouts are entirely harmless, a very bad not sufficient force to do any damage. They are very singular and interesting freaks of the wind.

### The Indians' Game of Cards.

The ruling passion with the Piutes appears to be card playing. If one sees a tramp on either bank of the river, or out through the sagebrush over the hills, he is sure to find a card game in progress. The Piutes play cards in their path, followed up by the pieces of pasteboard shed by the Indians in their revels. Any day a group of Indians may be seen in some shady spot in town, all completely absorbed in the seductions of poker. A Piute could sooner give up his prospect of a place in "the happy hunting grounds" than relinquish card playing on earth.

### No. 1 Wahoo.

A GAZETTE reporter has been credibly informed that the mysterious animal which promenade the porch of A. Adams' house one night last week was not a wahoo, but a skunk. It is true that the animal appeared in the manner originally described, and attained its post of observation on the porch for a long time. But a friend of Mr. Adams states that he knew the nature of the animal he had to do with, and refrained from shooting it because he did not wish to draw on the skunk's powers of defense. It is a relief to know that it was not a wahoo.

### Plenty of Deer in the Mountains.

Deer are said to be numerous in the mountains this season. W. B. Tiffany saw three about four miles from Verdi near the fire yesterday. They are reported to be abundant about Webster Lake and above Lake Tahoe. The deer are thicker than usual this season.

### Big Blocks of Granite.

Two enormous blocks of Wyoming granite went through Thursday on two twelve-wheeled cars, made on purpose to transport them. The blocks weighed respectively, 51,550 and 49,850 pounds. They are for the Hopkins monument at Sacramento.

### Matters at Pyramid.

In the Jones & Kinkead mine at Pyramid there are two men at work on the north drift, on the 100 foot level, two on the 200 and two on the 300 and four in the tunnel. The rock in the tunnel is very much softer and good progress is being made.

### Cattle Driving.

A herd of about 150 cattle were driven through town about Thursday. They came from the other side of Mod Lake, and their destination is Barney Clow's ranch in Steamboat valley.

### STEVE'S "FLOPPER."

A Wonderful Divining Rod—An Instrument that Reveals the Existence of Ore Bodies at Great Depth—The Incredible Narrative of Its Inventor.

A GAZETTE reporter recently had an interview on the cars with a remarkable man. His name is Stephen Bowland, and he is the inventor of a peculiar divining rod, known among his familiar acquaintances as "Steve's Flopper." The reporter's curiosity was gratified by a sight of the instrument. In form and size it resembles an ordinary pair of tongs. The handles are of whalebone, attached to a small flat metallic box. A short, sharpened rod or pointer projects from the box. The whole is about two feet long, and as it is very compact can easily be carried in an inside pocket of the inventor's coat. The manner of using it is to take an underhand grasp of the handles, and hold the instrument out at arm's length, when the pointer will in a few seconds be directed towards the largest body of ore, mass of metal or deposit of coin in the neighborhood. At least, that is, taking Stephen's word for it. He says that his invention is an electrical device, working by means of the attraction which metallic bodies are known to possess for the electrical fluid. Just how this principle is applied does not, however, appear from an inspection of the "Flopper," nor does it suit the inventor's policy to throw any light upon that point. Mr. Bowland, in answer to questions, gave the following account of the

WONDERFUL POWERS OF DIVINATION possessed by the contrivance: "I spent a great many years in experimenting before I succeeded in perfecting my instrument, and I have succeeded beyond my greatest expectations. I can detect with it the existence of a body of any kind of ore anywhere within two thousand feet of the surface. I have been asked to go on the Comstock with it and tell what there is lying hidden in the depths of that great mine. But I refused to go unless \$2000 in coin was first paid over to me, and as the money was never put up, I have not yet explored the Virginia mines. My services have been engaged several times at Bodie, and a number of locations made up on the strength of my revelations. Those locations will yet show up strong, although they have not yet yielded any ore, so far as worked. But they haven't gone deep enough yet to strike the mineral. Most every person I meet is very incredulous about the instrument, which I call my 'indicator,' and I have given it a great many tests to convince people of its usefulness. I was in a room on the second floor of a building one day with a friend of mine, and he said to me: 'Steve, get out your flopper and tell me if there is any coin in the room below.' So I got out the indicator, and it pointed to a particular spot in the floor. Yes, said I, there is. 'How much,' said he. Well, I said, about \$125. So we went below where his safe was,

and he opened it. There were just \$127 50 in gold coin in it. Once, I had an instrument made on the same principle, but in the shape of a clock but could be hung up on a wall. When anybody came into the room where it was over the door, I could look up to the indicator on the face of the dial, and the hands on the dial would point out about how much coin there was in the visitor's clothes. It was a very delicate machine, and soon got out of order, and I have not made another one like it since. Once I was traveling on horseback in Arizona, and had the indicator with me. All of a sudden my horse commenced to go sideways, just as if a rope was pulling him. He went that way about a hundred yards and then stopped. I got down and examined the ground and found that he was standing over a quartz vein full of silver. The attraction of the ore for the instrument had pulled the horse right out of his tracks. The pull on the machine is so great that a strong man can't hold it straight if there is any ore around. It is bound to flop, every time.

### THE HARDEST TRIAL.

That it ever had was when some parties hid \$1000 in gold coin on the shore of a lake, and put me in a boat on the other side with my indicator. The lake was half a mile wide. They cast off the boat, and in about ten minutes the attraction of the indicator pulled the boat across the lake, and ran her up high and dry among the bushes, right on the bag of coin. They were satisfied with the result that time, you may believe? Mr. Bowland related many other similar anecdotes to illustrate the power of his instrument. He often exhibits it in San Francisco, in private circles, and a good many people put faith in him and in his machine. It will only work when in his hands. This circumstance he explains by saying that it requires a man with a great deal of magnetism about him to operate it. Some persons think that Stephen is crazy on the subject of his "indicator," and others that there is a "method in his madness."

### THE COUNTY BOARD.

The Board of County Commissioners met Thursday. The following business was transacted:

The bill of A. H. Barnes for \$111 was rejected.  
R. M. Clarke's bill for \$250 was ordered paid.  
The road viewers' report on the road between the Glendale road and the road running north of Sullivan and Kelley's ranch, was referred to the District Attorney for his opinion.  
On petition, Wm. Boyle was appointed Road Supervisor of Wardworth road district. Bond of \$500 required.  
The Franktown petition for laying out a road district was granted.  
Duncan McRay was appointed Road Supervisor—district to be known as the West Franktown Road District.  
The petition of James Sullivan and others to divide the Glendale road district was rejected.

Board of Commissioners ordered that order disallowing bill of H. H. Beck be reconsidered and ordered that said bill be allowed.

Petition of J. P. Foulks and others that road from Verdi to State line be county road, laid over till October.

Ordered that the District Attorney be directed to appeal the case of the Reno Savings bank vs. Washoe county to the Supreme Court of State and it is further ordered that the allowance of the judgment in said case be laid over to await action of Supreme Court.

M. C. Lake, rent.....	\$ 5 00
A. Sauer, jury fees.....	20 70
Reno Eng. Co., rent, etc.....	358 08
Ed Vesey, boarding prisoners	168 27
M. Nathan, clothes for poor.....	4 00
Dr. Lewis, examining insane.....	5 00
Gas for Court house.....	12 00
Gas fitting.....	18 70
T. W. Longley, road work.....	23 00
T. P. Johnson road work.....	51 75
W. F. Everett, assessing.....	790 00
R. Harrison, road work.....	7 00
J. B. Williams, fees.....	66 50
W. F. Gullikson, carpet.....	80 32
J. B. Williams, salary.....	50 00
D. B. Boyd, freight paid.....	834 00
I. N. Pine, school census.....	10 00
Hogan & Bergman.....	100 00
Dr. Bergman, examining insane	10 00
R. Harrison, road work.....	137 19
Kunst & Jones.....	4 00
Kunst & Jones, mds.....	12 75
W. A. Walker, sheriff's fees.....	457 10
W. W. Avery, constable fees.....	96 50
F. Bosch, jury fees.....	3 30
W. H. Young, justices fees.....	53 25
C. W. Jones, Coroner's fees.....	59 00
J. S. Bowker, justice fees.....	76 15
Hagerman & Schooling, mds.....	7 75
J. V. Lewis, constable fees.....	23 50
J. R. Dixon, wood.....	155 00
D. D. Bowen, food for poor.....	160 00
Sanders & Neale, burying poor.....	65 50
H. H. Beck, fees supreme c't.....	111 90
R. M. Clarke, attorney fees.....	138 10
A. A. Longley, road work.....	20 00
Mark Parish, clerk fees.....	112 15
P. R. Halpin, painting.....	15 00
J. S. Sellers, repairs hospital.....	174 90

### A Very Curious Appearance in the Sky Friday Evening.

About 7 o'clock Friday evening a brilliant bolide or fire-ball appeared in the northeastern sky directly under the constellation of Cassiopea and not far above the horizon. It moved across a portion of the northern heavens and disappeared in a moment. Its path could be traced by a curved, luminous line of yellowish light for ten minutes after the meteor had become invisible. The crescent of light which remained visible so long presented a spectacle of unusual interest. Meteors commonly leave no trail. The atmosphere was last night charged with so much smoke from the mountain fires as to interfere with the view of the phenomenon. It seems to have been observed over a large extent of territory. A dispatch from Salt Lake describes the sight as witnessed in that city:  
"This evening, a few minutes after 7 o'clock, a brilliant meteor shot across the sky in a northwesterly direction, leaving in its wake a silver streak apparently miles in length, which finally began to vibrate like a serpent, then changed to zigzag like lightning. This singular phenomenon lasted 35 minutes and was witnessed by thousands of people."  
It was also observed at Carson, as appears by the following from the Appeal of this morning:  
"A brilliantly red meteor shot over the Capitol building, in a northeasterly direction, at 6:30 o'clock last evening. It was a beautiful sight, witnessed by a number of gentlemen who were sitting in front of the Ormsby House."  
The Enterprise, whose reporter has an astronomical turn, is silent on the subject. The inference is that Virginia didn't see it.

### Interesting Observation.

The old theory that frost caused steel and iron to become brittle has been exploded both by experiment and practice. From years of experience Mr. Watson, road master of the Truckee division, has learned that in April and November the most rails break.

Dunks are not yet numerous on the meadows, but mosquitoes are.

### THE NEW COUNTY VAULT.

The Finest Safe Ever Built Provided for Washoe County's Gold.

The Recorder and Treasurer are justly proud of their reconstructed office, which they occupied on Monday last. The new vault built for the county by Hall's safe and lock company, is the finest and best in the State, only excepting that of the State Treasurer at Carson. The space occupied was formerly the Assessor's office, and is on the ground floor and on the north side of the building. The Auditor's office is in the north-west corner of the court house, and is one of the pleasantest in it. Two doors open into

### THE VAULT.

one into the compartment of the Treasurer and the other into the main vault, where the county records will be kept. The vault is 18 feet by 10 with a block 5 feet square cut off in the southwest corner for the Treasurer. The walls are two feet thick and rest upon their own foundation entirely independent of the main building, so that if the whole should blow over or fall down, if that were possible, the vault could not be injured. The floor is laid upon rubble work four feet thick, and is of iron three sixteenths inches thick. The roof is of railroad iron extending into the walls all around, and covered with masonry two feet thick. The entrances to both compartments are 30 inches wide and have folding doors on the inside, secured by

### TWO FLAT STEEL BOLTS.

and a good lock. The outside doors are composed of alternate layers of chilled iron and burglar proof steel, and are three-fourths of an inch thick. They are each armed with 12 steel bolts an inch and a quarter thick, which are moved by the best combination locks. The frames weigh 1800 pounds each and are bolted to the iron floor and the sides of the vault. The walls inside are provided with wooden shelves which will hold a formidable array of documents. The Treasurer's compartment is separated by brick walls from the main vault, which extends from floor to ceiling. It is provided with a steel safe of the best known material and workmanship. The door and sides are 3 inches thick and are composed of alternate layers of

CHILLED IRON AND DRILL PROOF STEEL thoroughly welded together. It weighs 3700 pounds and is in several important respects the finest safe in this State. It is provided with Hall's latest improved and best time lock, which has several advantages over any ever made before. One is a secret combination, by means of which it can be worked after a certain time, in case the timer should fail to work for any reason. Another very great improvement is in the manner of closing the door which is hung on crane hinges and dovetails into its socket with a sliding motion of the whole door. That is, when the door is swung to, it does not sink into its socket by half an inch, but the crane swings the door forward bodily, moving back and front edges together into the dovetails, making

### A JOINT SO PERFECT.

that the safe could be rolled over and over without its coming open. Until the door is swung open by the crane, it is impossible to pull it open by the handle, or to get in the slightest grain of powder or any explosive. When the bolts are thrown, the hinges might be cut off without in the least affecting the strength of the door. Two steel shelves are placed inside for convenience. The safe will hold half a million dollars in gold, and is the size usually found in the offices of country newspapers. The finish is handsome, both on the safe and the vault.

### THE MECHANISM IS PERFECT.

and all the parts are in artistic proportion. The work was shipped from San Francisco by J. D. Hosker, the Coast Agent for the Hall Safe and Lock Company, and set up under the supervision of H. H. Blake, a thorough business man and gentleman. He is a thorough safe man, and the only drawback to the pleasure of the officers in the possession of their new convenience is that, when they take possession, Mr. Blake leaves. In the office, a fine new counter, with Spanish cedar top, affording much more space, divides the room. The desks, counter and shelving were made by the Verdi Planing mill, and painted by F. C. Updike in a most elegant manner. Mr. Williams is quite proud of the whole job. It is a credit to the county, the Commissioners who ordered it, the men who did the work, and all concerned.

Plate's definition of man as "a two-legged animal without feathers" excited much ridicule among the Greeks. But it remained for Rene to demonstrate the incorrectness of the platonic definition.

A Reno man was very angry this morning when he poured some "Syrup of Figs" on his head, thinking he had hold of his wife's bottle of hair restorer.

### FOREST FIRES.

The Burning Timber Near Verdi—Area of the Burnt District—A Grand Sight—What Feeds the Flames—How Fire is Fought—Several Other Fires—The Disappearance of Forests From the Earth.

The fire now burning in the Sierra in plain sight of town, is about three miles southwest of Verdi. It was started about three weeks ago by a shepherd, probably for the purpose of making good pasture for the sheep next season. Wherever fire runs over the mountains, consuming all the dead wood and litter of the forest in its course, the ground is enriched by the products of combustion and in the following season the grass and herbage springs up rich and abundant. Since its beginning the fire has spread over a large circular area, whose least diameter would be fully three miles. At times it has seemed almost dead, and for days would be indicated only by thin streaks of smoke, or a dull spot of red on the mountains at a distance. But several times during the period of its existence the fire has sprang up with renewed fierceness, and its bright flames would light up the mountains by night, while the locality of the conflagration would be marked by a vast pillar of smoke ascending to the heavens by day. Where the timber had been cut in the forest, the fire gained strength from the dry logs, chips and dead boughs which covered the ground. In such places the fury of the fire would be so great that the standing timber would be all killed. Where

THE CONFLAGRATION WAS AT ITS HEIGHT the spectacle was one of the most magnificent that the eye can ever behold. The flames would reach a giant pine and rush with a crackling roar up its trunk until in an instant the whole tree would be a blazing pillar of fire. The noise of falling trees, the crackle and roar of the flames, added to the howling of the wind, were as impressive to the ear as was to the sight the spectacle of a whole forest on fire. The conflagration when at its height could have been seen fifty miles away, were an uninterrupted view possible from such a distance. In the virgin forest the fire did less damage. The green timber does not burn readily and where there is no debris on the ground to feed the flames the trees escape with a slight scorching. The fire must have already burned over five thousand acres, and may yet spread over a considerable extent of country. The timber land belonging to Hon. J. P. Foulks is now threatened. Colden's and Lawton's timber has been already burned over. Tiffany's is at present menaced by the flames. To mow a number of men from Camp 25 on the railroad are going to fight fire. In fighting fire, one method is to plough around it where possible, and where that cannot be done, dirt is shoveled upon the dry underbrush in the path of the fire. By such means the fire can be often arrested. Water is seldom available on the mountains. In addition to the one near Verdi, there is another extensive fire raging near Coldstream, three miles above Truckee, and Kuesland's mill is in danger. The Cold Stream fire is in valuable timber and is doing more damage than any of the others. Still another fire is consuming much timber above Richardson's mill about four miles east of Truckee. It is believed that many of these forest fires which annually sweep through the forest are set by Indians, to drive the deer out of the canyons to places where they can be more easily shot. From whatever cause originating, the wide-spread destruction of trees is a calamity to mankind. Forests are fast disappearing from the earth. Their removal has transformed many fertile regions into desolate wastes. There are whole states, thousands of acres, so changed around the shores of the Mediterranean, and in other portions of the Old World. The complete destruction of the timber on the mountains of the Sierra is only a question of time. When all gone its value will be better appreciated.

### JOTTINGS.

The iron work for Cheilovich's building has arrived. The building is going up rapidly.  
—The prettiest girl in Reno was insulted on the street yesterday. She passed a man who didn't look at her.  
—Good time to take a trip to California now. Excursion tickets to the State fair at Sacramento and return only \$17. Good until the 15th.  
—One lone geranium drooping and fading in solitary loveliness, is now making a struggle for existence in that garden spot near the Depot hotel called the oasis.  
—The Mosonic lodge room is to be kalsomined next week. It has been supplied with very handsome chandeliers lit by gas, and when finished will be vastly improved.  
—A solid plank sidewalk is being laid in front of the residences of Berry, Hunter and Mrs. Savage on Fourth street. It will extend from Chestnut to Nevada street.  
—Henry Keating is the man that O'Brien recently paid the fine for in the Justice's court. A mistake occurred in reporting the affair, owing to the fact that O'Brien lodged a complaint against Jonathan Dixon the same day. Dixon was cleared on examination, while the prison was gaping for Keating who was rescued by the generous O'Brien.







## STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Good ore is being isolated from the Belmont mine.

Eureka has a "Consolidated" boarding house.

Base ball is raging in Eureka, Bristol and Pioche.

A Carson saloon now serves up beer in schooners.

A third case of collision with a wire fence is reported at Austin.

Widows in Nevada are exempt from taxation to the extent of \$1000.

The furnace at Downeyville shut down on the 29th of August.

The new school house at Lovelocks was opened the other day with appropriate ceremonies.

The Belmont public school reopened on Monday. Forty scholars were in attendance.

Stage fare from Virginia to Bodie—135 miles—is \$10. From Austin to Battle Mountain—80 miles—\$16.

The *Times-Review* says the Hussey hoisting works, at Cornucopia, were totally destroyed by fire about noon Saturday.

Amey Sherwin still lingers in Salt Lake, and during the present week will appear as leading lady in "Trial by Jury."

A gentleman just returned from Bodie tells the *Virginia Stage* that the Indians are all leaving that place, anticipating an early and very severe winter.

There are over one hundred unemployed miners in Tuscarora, says the *Review*, and no prospect of the demand being increased for some time to come.

The County Physician of Eureka gets \$100 per month. He pays for medicine, stimulants and attendance. Surgery cost, says his physician \$300 per month.

Big Tom Veller of Austin invited a lady of Point of Rocks. A small friend of hers made a Sunday call on Tom and left him with a head ache that before.

The over-hot wheel of Hawley's new water mill on S. x. m. Canyon is one of the finest and largest in the country. It is 45 feet in diameter and is splendidly balanced.

The *Stage* understands that McEwen is preparing a series of political addresses for the coming campaign, and that when the proper time arrives he will stump the state for Mr. Panning.

Great preparations are being made by several sportsmen of Virginia city to assist in the grand hunt for "Old Brim," the big grizzly of the Sierras, which will be commenced next week.

The Belmont *Courier* is told that there is not enough water in the River to wet the tongue of a mosquito.

The crops of the farmers of the River valley are below the average this year.

Gus Dirckoff of Eureka thought he heard some one at his cabin door in the night. He pulled his pistol from under his pillow, when it went off so close that it went through his head. He will recover.

As the parties who have been running a tunnel to tap the placer ground in a hill southwest of Washoe lake began an upraise some two months ago and then expected soon to reach gravel, they are still in bedrock.

The school trustees of Paradise school district have issued the following order: Resolved, that we will strictly enforce the compulsory school law, which imposes a fine of fifty dollars upon any parent or guardian who fails to comply with its provisions.

The assessment roll was this morning turned over to the Board of Equalization, says the *Virginia Chronicle*. It appears from the roll that the track of the V. & T. R. R. Co., has been assessed this year \$25,000 a mile for main track and \$3000 a mile for side track, as against \$10,000 and \$4000 a mile last year.

There was a heavy strike in the K K on Sunday, says the *Eureka Sentinel*, but not of the character that was expected. A body of water was tapped that poured into the mine so rapidly that even the men on the seventh level had barely time to save their tools. Last evening it had reached the sixth level, and remained stationary.

"Bub, did you ever stop to think," said a Eureka grocer recently, as he measured out half a peck of potatoes, "that these potatoes contain sugar, water and starch?" "No, I didn't," replied the boy, "but I heard mother say that you put peas and beans in your coffee, and about a pint of water in every quart of milk you sold." The subject of natural philosophy was dropped right there.

Last fall Henry and Antonio Hickey bought John Byrnes' ranch, about two miles north of Paradise, for which they paid \$10,000. A few days ago Henry informed the *Reporter* that they would make that much off the ranch this year, having just finished threshing 8,000 bushels of wheat and barley, from 225 acres of land. Who says farming is not profitable in Nevada!

Elko Post: Hunters complain that sage hens and prairie chickens are not as numerous this season as last. Very few are offered for sale, so the sportsmen are probably correct in their statement. The Indians, however, are hawking trout around the streets, although white fishermen complain that they can't get a bite. Maybe the Indians don't get them with bait.

Lots of idle men in Tuscarora.

Pine nuts are scarce this year.

Potatoes \$5 50 a sack at Mammoth City.

The Pioche public schools have 96 pupils.

"Glove contest" amuse the young men of Mammoth.

Some twelve year old boys frequent the Carson opium dens.

Hiko citizens have been only. They are green fruit.

A new forty-stamp mill is almost completed at Mammoth.

Blue tailed lizards frequently glide over the sidewalks of Pioche.

A new girl baby of Tu car za weighed 10 1/2 pounds at birth.

Mrs. Hibbard, late of the Champion mine, Virginia, has become insane.

The Big Meadows is considered the great potato raising locality of Nevada.

The Sutro Tunnel Company distributed to employees last Saturday \$14,000.

Swift's herd of Angora goats, about 3000 has been driven to Washoe lake for pasture.

In the pigeon shooting at the Carson picnic on Saturday, Diamond took the first prize and Hub Parker the second.

Ice now forms down in the valleys at night, but in the day time the thermometer stands 96 degrees in the shade, says the *Pioche Record*.

Alonso Cummings, of Dayton, cautions the public against purchasing a note made to J. J. Holmes for \$100 as he has an effect against the same.

During the week ending September 1st, the north lateral branch of the Sutro tunnel was extended 105 feet, making a total length up to that date of 313 feet.

Several property owners of Sutro refused aid to the fire department because their buildings were insured and they didn't care a d— if they did burn down.

The *Eureka Sentinel* tells of a merchant there who last Monday started out collecting with bills amounting to \$500, and only succeeded in collecting \$2 50.

During a scrub race at Sutro last Saturday one of the horses jumped the track, and turned a somersault into the crowd, knocking two men senseless. Both men will recover.

Last Sunday afternoon James H. Carter, a miner working at the Requah, was caught between the timber and the bottom of the shaft, and ascending skip, and instantly killed.

A load of hay took fire on the road near Pioche. The frightened oxen ran away and at last broke loose from the wagon. One of them was badly burnt and the hay was all consumed.

At the Miner's picnic in Treadway park on Saturday, a jealous Virginian girl tore the hat off the head of a Carson rival, switched off her curls, and left her despoiled of beauty and a beau.

E. W. Nevins passed a fine examination and was appointed principal of the Empire school. When the school opened yesterday morning Nevins was drunk. He has lost his position.

A Pioche lady saw an insect crawling on the floor and coaxed it into a bottle. She asked a doctor the name of the "darling little bird," and was horrified to learn that it was a poisonous centipede.

Hank Farish and one Taylor, of El Dorado Canyon, had a row over a game of cards. Taylor upset the table and drew a knife. Farish whipped out his revolver and shot Taylor twice, wounding him badly.

In the Savage incline, at the nearest attainable point above the 2200 station, the thermometer indicates a temperature of 140 degrees. The men are unable to go below this point, and even there the heat blisters their hands and faces.

It is stated that the Virginia and Truckee Railroad Company will shortly meet and decide the question as to whether they shall, or shall not, construct a branch road from the Mount House, through Carson and Mason Valleys, to Aurora and Bodie.

*Eureka Leader*: The Richmond Company attempted to purchase the Arizona base metal ores received at San Francisco, for smelting and refining at this point, but the E. & P. Railroad rates proving to be a practical embargo, that product goes to Salt Lake instead.

A gray eagle was shot by Hull Joy near Washoe Lake last week. He brought it down with a broken wing, and while trying to dispatch the bird it buried its talons in his leg. After a combined attack from a whole family the bird was killed. It measured five feet six inches from tip to tip.

A decent married woman of Virginia is drunk too much beer at the picnic Saturday and was found in the evening, wandering about the streets of Carson, looking for the office of the *Appeal*. She said she wanted to have an advertisement inserted offering a reward for her recovery. Carson cared for her.

The farmers of Paradise Valley organized a "Protective Association," for the purpose of obtaining a fair price for their grain. The association has fixed the price of barley at 2 1/2 cents per pound on the ranch, and will not sell for less than that rate.

## EQUINE NEWS.

Eureka is to have a pawnbroker's shop.

The K. K. mine has struck rich ore and plenty of it.

Elko shipped last week three carloads of fat cattle to Modesto, Cal.

The *Enterprise* sees "something of Whistler" in a picture painted by Sam Davis.

Twenty-one carloads of people from Virginia attended the Miners' picnic on Saturday.

A traveling show, now at Eureka, advertises "produce taken in exchange for tickets."

Russell & Bradley, of Elko, had a record last week and mustered 3000 cattle.

As fine cherries, plums and apples were grown in Humboldt county this season as can be seen anywhere.

A gold nugget, valued at \$150, was found in Leavitt & Murphy's claim at Osceola one day last week.

A Eureka man dreamed that the house was on fire and jumped out of the window in his sleep, taking the sack with him.

The stock breeders of Elko have recently imported a lot of fine thoroughbred cattle direct from England.

A "difficulty" occurred in Paradise one evening last week, in which some shots were fired from pistols and Henry rifles, but no one was hurt.

The Eureka base ball club will shortly proceed to Salt Lake City, where they will try conclusions with the Deserets in a series of matches.

The *Stage* must have been trodden on by one of them to cause it to say: "A dose of castor oil would be infinitely preferable to a kiss from many of our schoolmarmas."

One can judge somewhat of the growth of Eureka by the fact that Atlas Hill, on which two years ago there were but two buildings, now boasts of over one hundred dwelling houses.

A meteor of two hundred pounds weight is to be seen on a ranch in Antelope valley, twenty miles from Eureka, where it fell some eighteen months ago.

Auditor Duff, who stole from the E. & P. R. R., is still in Honolulu; is dissatisfied with the Islands, but doesn't see his way clear to come back. Neither does the railroad company.

The *Appeal* remarks that Carson theater-goers are "more than satisfied with short-dress shows." That may be very true, but then to have the performers appear under-dressed! Some pretence of dress, you know, must be kept up.

A whirlwind at Eureka last Saturday blew down a cabin. Another on the same day demolished a new stable.

A woman, washing on Nob Hill, had a tub full of clothes lifted up bodily and carried into town.

The *Enterprise* says that some thief a day or two since stole \$30 in coin from the room of G. W. Foulkes, of the Verdi lumber yard. The money was in a trunk, which was broken open and rifled.

In the quarter-mile race at Sutro between Hank Lufkin's horse, Sleepy Bob, and Dr. Brierly's horse, Colchic, on Saturday, for \$200, Sleepy Bob was the winner by about 20 feet. A great crowd witnessed the race and the betting was lively.

The *Paradise Reporter* man thinks the girl is in Paradise, but does not state why.

An advertisement lately appeared in an English paper of a missing young lady, and the principal means of identification is a peculiar tattooing on her left leg. The lost girl is supposed to be in the United States.—*Gazette*.

Says the *Elko Post*: Last Thursday the Central Pacific Railroad Company set men to work at Deeth, building a new depot and laying rails for a side track. When the improvements are completed an agent and telegrapher will be put in charge, and the station will become one of the most prominent shipping points on the railroad in this country.

Says the *Elko Independent*: The C. P. R. R. Co. on Tuesday last issued a special freight rate over their road, on hay from San Jose and Milpitas, Cal., to this place. Mr. McBride, the company's agent here, received the notice this morning, that hay would be delivered at Elko from the points mentioned, at \$36 20 per car load of ten tons.

Two car loads—seventy-seven head—of Durham calves, from six to eight months old, arrived here yesterday for George Barrett, says the *Winnemucca Silver State*. They were purchased in Suisun Valley, California, and arrived here in good order. They are all of the male gender, and stock men say they never saw a finer lot of calves anywhere.

Spring City society has been sneezed to its very center. It is evident that the *Paradise Reporter* was a victim to the outrage, which he describes as follows: At the dance at Spring City last Saturday night, some depraved wretch in human form, lost to every sense of honor, principle or decency, sprinkled the floor with red pepper, then retired to the corner, no doubt thinking he had played a good joke. The pepper was discovered, however, before the first quadrille was finished, the floor was cleaned, and the dance continued without further interruption.

## MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

A writer in the August *Gentleman's Magazine* says that it is true of nations as of individuals that a sneer is almost as unpleasant to hear as a blow, and that he is not sure that Dickens' "American Notes" did not do more to estrange for a time the two countries than the Alabama difficulty.

Herr Isaac Lihnsfeld, a member of the Jewish community at Gotha, in Germany, expressed a wish in his will that his body should be burnt after death. The cremation was effected last month, in the presence of various religious denominations.

Rumbe said to Walsefer, in a bar-room at Princeton, Ind.: "Let's tip glasses, for this is your last drink on earth." Walsefer thought it was a joke, although they had once been open enemies, and laughed as the glasses clinked together; but Rumbe was in deadly earnest and instantly killed him.

The Widow Cohn of Rapid Creek, Mo., received an offer of marriage from a wealthy but old and ugly man. She wrote back to him that, within a week she would choose between becoming his wife and another disposition of herself that she had in view. A little later he heard that she had attempted to commit suicide.

James Harvey of Paradise has several horses in training for the Winnemucca races. We'll bet a year's subscription, says the *Reporter*, that if Jim enters his flyers they will carry off the blue ribbon, for if there is the east wind, about him getting defeated, his fastest horse will have a nail in his foot about the time the race is called, and can't run.

Naches has shown the *Silver State* a letter from his sister, the princess Sallie Winnemucca, who is now teaching the Indians at Yakima reservation, near Fort Simcoe, Washington territory, in which she says the Plutes taken there are dying off like sheep. She says that no Indians taken sick get well, and she wants to get away from there.

Two boys in Westphalia, aged 16 and 13, lost their parents by death, and were so sorrowful that they concluded to die, too. They wrote a will disposing of their money and possessions. Then the elder killed his brother with a hammer, after which he swallowed poison, opened a vein in his wrist, and shot himself through the head.

The Sarsfield Guard won the first prize for rifle shooting at Carson Saturday: Sarsfield Guard, 366; Washington Guard, 358; Emmet Guard, 349; National Guard, 271; Montgomery Guard, 247. The Carson Guard won the prize in the reserve team match. In the pigeon shooting contest, "the wind was blowing so strong and the birds so wild, you know," that the score was not published.

A genius thinks of establishing in Carson a temple of somnolency, where a noman sleep as much as he likes without fear of disturbance from anybody. In the proposed establishment no one is to be "called" on any pretext. The projector thinks such an institution would be popular in Carson, where there is a pronounced propensity for sleep. But can't the business men of Carson get enough repose at their paces of business?

While the acreage sown in this valley, says the *Paradise Reporter*, is much less than common, the yield per acre is larger than for any year for the last six, and with the exception of the little damage done to a few crops in the lower end of the valley, the mischief done by the grasshoppers amounted to nothing at all. A number of our farmers are through threshing; and in every instance the crop turned out much better than was expected.

Six stone charcoal kilns filled with coal, burned at the time the furnaces shut down, the property of the Martin White Company, were found to be on fire Thursday morning last, says the *Ward Reflector*. There were between four and five thousand bushels of coal in the kilns, and it will probably be a total loss. It is too evident the fire was the work of an incendiary. The intense heat rendered one of the kilns, valued at \$1200, worthless for future use, which, together with the coal destroyed, will bring the loss up to \$2200.

A Congregational church in a rural Ohio neighborhood gets along very well without a pastor. A young man, possessed of fine elocutionary skill, reads a report of some eminent clergyman's sermon, every Sunday, and the rest of the pastoral work is done by deacons. The same plan has been adopted in several other Western places, but not with so much success, for the Ohio reader has the ability to deliver the borrowed sermons with all the fervor of an original effort.

Read this card: A Card: To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you. FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a physician in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. J. J. E. Leman, Station D, New York City.

Watches, Clocks, Jewellery. All goods sold at the lowest possible prices at George's Jewelry Store, on Virginia Street, Reno, Nevada.

When your Liver is Turbid, and Stomach Acids bad, get a bottle of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

## Dr. Mintie's Nephreticum.

Dr. Mintie's Nephreticum works wonders. In all cases of Dropsy, Bright's Disease, Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Complaints, or Retention of Urine, these troubles are entirely cured by the Nephreticum. Female Weakness, Gravel, Diabetes, pain in the back side and loin are cured when all other medicines have failed.

See what the Druggists of Portland and San Francisco say about Dr. Mintie's Nephreticum and English Dandelion Pills:

"We have sold a large amount of Dr. Mintie's medicines; the English Dandelion Pills; also the Nephreticum, and in all cases they are highly spoken of and give entire satisfaction."

John A. Childs, Druggist, Second street, Portland.

C. H. Woodward & Co., Druggists, corner First and Alder street, Portland.

Messrs. Abrams & Carroll, wholesale Druggists, Nos. 3 and 5 Front street, San Francisco, say:

"We regard Nephreticum as the best Kidney and Bladder Remedy before the public."

All Druggists keep these medicines.

For all derangements of the Liver, Use Dr. Mintie's English Dandelion Pills.

For Biliousness and Dyspepsia, Use Dr. Mintie's English Dandelion Pills.

For Fever and Ague, Use Dr. Mintie's English Dandelion Pills.

Every family should keep the English Dandelion Pills on hand.

Dr. Mintie's Remedies will not "Cure all Complaints," but will if taken according to directions, give immediate relief and prevent a cure in all troubles for which they are recommended.

Osburn & Shoemaker, Agents.

All lovers of a first-class Bit Clear come to John F. Myers' Drug Store, two doors west of postoffice.

If you want your watch well repaired to your entire satisfaction take it to Wm. Googel, the leading watchmaker of Reno, (on west side of Virginia street.)

The ladies of Reno and vicinity are invited to call and see the Large and Splendid assortment of Toilet and Fancy articles just received from New York by Osburn & Shoemaker, which they are selling at greatly reduced prices.

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## CHILDREN

Cry for Fitcher's Castoria. They like it because it is sweet; Mothers like Castoria because it gives health to the child; and Physicians, because it contains no morphine or mineral.

## Castoria

Is nature's remedy for assimilating the food. It cures Wind Colic, the raising of Sour Curd and Diarrhoea, allays Feverishness and Kills Worms. Thus the Child has health and the Mother obtains rest. Pleasant, Cheap, and Reliable.

## CENTAUR LINIMENTS

The most effective Pain-relieving agents for

MAN and BEAST

the world has ever known.

Over 1,000,000 Bottles sold last year!

The reasons for this unprecedented popularity, are evident; the Centaur Liniments are made to deserve confidence; they are absorbed into the structure; they always cure and never disappoint. No person need longer suffer with

PAIN in the BACK,

Rheumatism or Stiff Joints, for the

CENTAUR



## A Valuable Book.

D. H. Tallent sends a pamphlet of 170 pages containing an exhaustive compilation of the laws, rulings, decisions and late acts of congress with reference to the agricultural, mineral and other lands of the United States, with the instructions of the commissioner of the general land office regarding the location and sale of the same. The book is very complete, giving the sections of the revised statutes which relate to homestead, preemption and timber culture entries, with complete forms for each. The special acts of congress in regard to the desert, saline, stone and timber lands and town sites, with instructions and forms for obtaining title to same. Special instructions for the several classes of government land scrip, United States mining laws, and regulations thereunder; and rules of practice in cases before the United States district land office, the general land office and department of interior, together with a list of the United States district land office, a table showing the fees paid for location of bounty land warrants and two other tables showing the fees and commissions charged in the middle and Pacific states and territories for making homestead entries. The book is an 8vo., 170 pages, printed on fine paper with neat covers, and will be mailed to any address upon receipt by the publisher of 50 cents. All orders should be addressed to *The Compositor*, Sioux City, Iowa.

## County Commissioners.

Subsequent to the proceedings on Saturday already reported in the *Gazette*, the Board of County Commissioners passed the following bills:

H. H. Hogan, examining license \$5.00  
T. K. Hymers, Co. Com. 30.40  
E. Olinhouse 84.00  
R. H. Kenney 82.00

Ordered that the Glendale road district be divided so that the centre of the C. P. R. track shall be the south line of one district and the north line of the other. The new district south of the track shall be known as the South Glendale road district.

Bids for the construction of the Wadsworth bridge were as follows:

H. P. Pierson, \$4000; John Sturgeon, plan 1, \$2734; John Sturgeon, plan 2, \$3184; J. V. Lewis, plan 1, \$3940; J. V. Lewis, plan 2, \$4000; J. V. Lewis, plan 3, withdrawn; W. D. Middlemas, plan 1, \$3600; C. A. Bragg and G. W. Houston, plan 1, \$3950. Contract awarded to J. V. Lewis on plan 1—combination iron and wood bridge for \$3940.

Estimates and bills presented in relation to the sewer, were referred to the District Attorney.

Board adjourned until the 15th instant.

## The Nathan-Cohen Wedding.

The marriage of M. Nathan of Reno, and Miss Celia Cohen, of Virginia, took place at the residence of the bride's father, I. D. Cohen, in Virginia Sunday between the hours of twelve and one o'clock. The happy pair came down on the lightning on their way to San Francisco. At the station here they received the congratulations of their many Reno friends, accompanied with a variety of beautiful gifts. They will return to reside in Reno after a brief stay in the city.

## Doubtless a Righteous Verdict.

The following telegram came to hand Sunday afternoon and shows the correctness of the *Gazette's* source of information in connection with the killing of Foley:

STILLWATER, Sept. 7.—RENO *Gazette*. The Judge gave his decision this morning, exonerating Harry Chapman from all blame for killing Foley at Hot Springs a week ago today.

## Ah Poe and His Pistol.

Ah Poe was arrested Tuesday, on complaint of James H. Kinkaid, on the charge of obtaining a revolver under false pretences. The Celestial has been lodged in jail to await his trial. It appears that there was some collateral involved in the matter. The trial will doubtless be interesting.

## Lassen County Catfish.

The catfish which T. B. Sanders and Wm. Dow recently conveyed to Susanville have been turned into the waters of Lassen county in good condition. Some were put in Johnstonville slough, some in Willow creek, and the remainder in Eagle Lake.

## Fire on Devoy's Ranch.

A fire broke out last Saturday in a barn on the ranch of John Devoy, on the south side of the river, not far out of town. Five or six tons of hay were consumed with the barn, and one horse was burned to death.

## Runaway at Glendale.

H. Rhue's butcher team started for a run Monday at Glendale. The wagon lost a wheel and upset; the horses dragged it to Webster's ranch where they ran one on each side of the well box and stopped.

## Marriage License.

Frank Grates, procured from the county clerk last Saturday a license to marry Miss Clara E. Dabbey. Both are of Washoe City.

## BRICK AND PISTOL.

A Street Episode Tuesday Morning—The Termination of a Discussion—It Might Have Ended in a Fight.

A little difficulty occurred Tuesday morning between W. I. C. Elliott and (Big) John Parker. The parties to the affair had been discussing some business matters and had not succeeded in coming to an amicable agreement, as the sequel would appear to show. The precise words which passed between the two gentlemen cannot be given, as neither has been interviewed in regard to the affair, and their conversation was not remarked by the bystanders. It was, however, remarked that their parting was not cordial. As Mr. Parker moved away his hand was not shaken by Mr. Elliott. On the contrary the latter manifested some slight sense of annoyance by shying a brick at the pensive person of Parker. Mr. Parker seems not to have been so much affected by Mr. Elliott's display of feeling as might have been expected. He simply mounted his horse in a manner that conveyed to the observer his complete insensibility to the fact that there were any bricks in his neighborhood. Such a marked indifference to his significant message would appear to have been highly offensive to Mr. Elliott, for it is reported that in his exasperation he partially drew from a hip pocket an instrument that is sometimes called a "shooting-iron," and is quite often referred to as a "gun." Just what was passing in the mind of Mr. Elliott at the time, cannot be definitely ascertained. Whether he simply wished to assure himself that the weapon was in his pocket, or thought to awe his opponent by a display of his armament, or had some notion of playfully perforating the hide of Parker with a bullet, will never be clearly known. But the upshot of the affair was that (Big) John Parker rode away, and (Rough) W. I. C. Elliott made no further demonstration of displeasure.

## Shooting on the Meadows.

M. A. Parrott and Charles Williams, had some fine sport on the Meadows a day or two ago. They went to a point about four miles from town, where there are sure to be ducks when any are flying. They stayed about four hours on the ground and made the following joint bag: 21 mallards, 1 sprig, 3 spoonbills, and 13 teal; 38 ducks in all, besides 4 snipe. They probably had the best bag that has yet been made this season. Parrott reports the ducks numerous, and says there are plenty of snipe. The mosquitoes are not so bad as reported. They are not at all fat, as few sportsmen have been on the shooting grounds this season. They will soon be in better condition and take hold better.

## Remarkable Vitality.

Mrs. Cole, of Grizzly Valley, has given to the medical world the most remarkable case of vitality on record. Dr. Dawson was sent for recently, and when he reached the valley found her suffering from strangulated Hernia, a form of rupture which is almost universally fatal unless instantly relieved. The rate of mortality increases with delay, until after the fourth day recovery is very remarkable. Dr. Dawson reached his patient on the sixth day, and although she is 65 years old she has recovered rapidly and is now entirely clear of danger. She is a medium sized lady, rather spare, and will figure in history as a most remarkable case of "tough."

## The Susanville Fair.

The Second Annual Fair of the Plumas, Lassen and Modoc Fair Association opens at Susanville on Monday, October 27th, and lasts five days. Those counties always make a creditable exhibit, and their fair will doubtless draw many visitors from every section of the northern country. There will be some good races to add to the attractions of the display. Some San Francisco horses are going there.

## More Scarlet Fever.

S.D. Fannon's little girl is down with scarlet fever. Dr. Dawson, who is in attendance, says it is the only case of the disease that he knows of in Reno. For many weeks there have been no cases of the kind reported. It is strange how the germs of disease may exist in a community for months and yet no case of sickness occur. The child is not in a dangerous condition.

## Bishop Haven's Lecture.

Bishop Gilbert S. Haven, of the M. E. church, will lecture in Reno on Wednesday evening, the 24th instant. His subject will be "The Representative American." The Bishop is well known as an able orator. The cost of admission will be fifty cents. The receipts go towards defraying the conference expenses this year.

## Wahhoo, or What?

A strange looking animal was seen by two sportsmen on the road about two miles from Peavine last Sunday. The creature was not unlike a coyote but larger, yet too small for a bear. It was running on the side of a hill with wonderful speed, and disappeared in a moment. Could the beast have been a Wahhoo?

## At It Again.

Wednesday about half past six, (Big) John Parker and (Rough) W. I. C. Elliott resumed the discussion of that little matter of business which engaged their attention Thursday. They did not arrive at a satisfactory settlement, for some reason. The brick that passed between them at their last meeting may have made an amicable adjustment of their difficulties less easy of attainment. Once his ready hand was carried behind him and reposed gracefully upon the butt of his revolver. This proceeding did not meet with the entire approbation of John the Great. He in fact intimated to Mr. Elliott that should the weapon be drawn forth into the light of day that he (John Parker) would do things worthy of his size. He intimated to Mr. Elliott, among other things, that should the pistol be produced it would be taken from him and so placed as to occasion Mr. Elliott great personal inconvenience. The latter seemed to be struck with the force of John of Gault's reasoning, and yielding to persuasion, allowed his hand to drop quietly by his side. After a few parting words the two went their several ways in peace.

## The Wanderers' Return.

Within the past few days a number of tramps have shown themselves about the town. They do not parade about the streets at evening, but prefer the quiet and seclusion of the suburbs. They call at the houses on the outskirts of town, and are usually in a fainting condition from want of food. They go about singly, as the appearance of two or three of them together would excite suspicion. The arrival in Reno of these Gorms of fortune is not as welcome as the return of the swallows in spring. The far bucket seems to have lost its terrors for these wayfarers. A coat of feathers, these cool nights, would perhaps, add to their comfort. But the application of tar to the person of a tramp, by the hand of violence, is a proceeding that order-loving citizens are bound to condemn. But to the philanthropist the notion of a covering of feathers for the approaching cold season, seems especially pleasing. How desirable a thing it would be if warmth and reformation could be at the same time combined. The tramps now in town are said to be a bad lot.

## Court of Justice Young.

The trial of Ah Poe came on Wednesday. Poe was charged with obtaining a pistol from the Reno Savings Bank under false pretences. The offense was proven against him, and either by preference or from lack of the needful coin, Ah Poe waived his right to make metallic reparation, and will spend twenty and a half days in jail in expiation of his fault.

Wednesday a gentleman who gave his name as "Irish Bill from Bitter Creek" was making a disturbance on the street. His disorderly conduct attracting the attention of Constable Avery, that vigilant officer promptly declared himself the legal guardian of the offender, and conducted him to the asylum over the river. His trial was not set for any particular hour, owing to the difficulty of ascertaining when he would become sufficiently sober to maintain a proper degree of decorum in the court. It was hoped that he would reach that desired condition in the course of the afternoon.

## H. B.'s in Washoe.

Dute Gray, the jester, has some times quite a force under his command. He manages to have all the wood sawed for the court house, the yard kept clean and everything ship shape by their labor. They are by no means cheerful workers, however, but growl and scold continually. He had two solid fellows sawing wood this afternoon and every time his back was turned they set up a quarrel. Their language was as much like Kallioch and DeYoung's as could be, and words which would be worth a man's life in public were shot back and forth freely. The bigger one finally informed Gray that he was afraid of his life with the other one, and begged to be "locked up in the jug." He was given a broom and set to sweeping the hall.

## Special police for the Fair.

It is advisable that some steps should be taken to provide for an efficient police force at the fair. There will be thousands of strangers here during fair week, and the prospect of plunder always attracts a horde of swindlers upon such occasions. At least six special policemen should be on duty while the fair is in progress. It is to the interest of the place to protect strangers from every form of robbery and imposition. The expense should be defrayed out of the public funds.

## Looking for a Better Country.

A wary looking man, with a blanket slung over his shoulder, was plodding on the Long valley road Sunday. At Lemmon's ranch he said that he had walked all the way from the Sacramento river and was looking for a better country. He was recommended to strike out for Tuscarora. He grained and went on.

## JOTTINGS.

—Orr ditch is assessed \$3 per share, due Oct. 6th.

—Cows are said to be dying on the meadows from some new epidemic.

—Parties are talking of buying the machinery of the Emma mine for the Golden Fleece.

—C. W. Jones has sold his house and lot on Virginia street, and is going to build somewhere in the suburbs.

—Charles Becker exhibits in his saloon a radish weighing two pounds, six ounces. It was grown in his own garden.

—Mr. Upson promises to have Hammond & Wilson's theatre open by Oct. 1st. It will be the very nicest little hall in the State.

—The name of "fighting block" has been proposed as suitable for the lower portion of Virginia street. The rows all seem to occur there.

—The fire in the mountains near Verdi seem to be burning with undiminished strength. It appears to be scattered over a wide area.

—The Norcross boy who was shot in the heel not long ago is doing well. His foot will be saved, although it was at first thought that amputation would be necessary.

—A parasitic worm has attacked the eggs of the grasshoppers in Sierra Valley. They feed upon the eggs, completely destroying the larvae. This is good news for the farmers.

—Chielovich's new building will be as near fire-proof as brick and iron can make it. There will not be an opening but what will have an iron shutter or door. The roof will be a strong floor with layers of brick and cement on top a foot thick.

## The Hard Times Over.

Everything promises well for good times in Reno this fall. The mines are looking better than they ever did and there is more interest manifested in them than at any previous period. There is a good prospect for large investments of outside capital in mines in different parts of Washoe county. It is considered a certainty that mills will be built for at least 3 mines before snow flies, and they will give an opportunity for working ore from mines whose owners are not able to build works of their own. The Steamboat ditch will be ready to deliver water to a large number of farmers who have not had enough before and to many who are breaking up sagebrush lands. All this makes work, and work drives away dull times. The Highland will cover some land right at the door, which will improve the suburbs exceedingly, and other ditches will be enlarged and more land reclaimed. All this will help Reno and help to keep it up. A cheerful feeling prevails, and everybody thinks the hard times are over. When it gets so strong that they begin to spend their money freely good times will come.

## A Boy Who Tailed Out to See the World.

Robert Thurman, a boy of fifteen years, arrived in Reno yesterday, and immediately knelt down to business as a bootblack. He had furnished himself with a complete outfit for the work, and was actively polishing his way into patronage, when Constable Avery swooped down upon him last night and gathered him into Sheriff Walker's bosom. The boy had run away from his home in Gold Hill, bent upon seeing the world and making his own way through it. He came to Reno on foot, getting an occasional lift from teams on the road. Avery was advised by telegraph to look after him and had no difficulty in capturing the truant. The lad's brother came down from Gold Hill on horseback this morning, and later in the day the pair turned their faces homeward, the big brother riding the horse and young Robert plodding along thoughtfully by his side.

## The Frue Process.

On Monday the Frue Concentrator will be run on ore from outside mines and after that it will be taken down and boxed up until Mr. Kinkaid finds a permanent place for it. It has been a brilliant success ever under the many disadvantages it labored under. The last run was on J. & K. ore assayed \$23 in the battery pulp, and was condensed to \$1123.94. The tailings assayed \$3.14. With proper machinery the cost of reducing is about one dollar per ton.

## A Suggestion to the Reform Club.

Miss Monroe will be in Reno on Saturday, and as no one is announced for speaker for the Reform Club, it might be a good idea to engage her for that occasion. As she would have no license, hall rent or gas bills to pay, her services could doubtless be secured at a reasonable price, and she would add very much to the pleasure of those who attend.

## Helpless and Indigent.

A woman came in on the westbound train Wednesday, in a perfectly helpless state. She had to be carried into the hotel. On inquiry it was ascertained that she had been supported at the expense of Elko county for six or seven years. She has been confined to bed almost all the time. Next morning the poor woman was sent on

## PACIFIC COAST ITEMS.

An iron foundry will begin work in Bodie next week.

Montana ranks next to California as a gold producer.

The harvest of cereals in Idaho promises to be abundant.

A machine shop was started up in Bodie the first of the week.

A chicken thief was shot and killed in Salt Lake City, a few nights ago.

The ladies of Truckee have formed a bathing club for the purpose of bathing in Donner lake.

A fire in Marysville last Monday night destroyed buildings and merchandise worth \$80,000; half insured.

George C. Bales has kicked up a land title excitement in Leadville. The scheme is said to be one of robbery.

Leadville assessments show 104 parties and corporations assessed for property, carrying from \$5000 up to over \$428,000.

Diphtheria is still raging to a considerable extent in the lower end of Grand Round Valley, and in the Willows country, Idaho.

In San Francisco there probably are more people living in hotels and lodging houses than in any other city in the Union.

There were brought down the Columbia river from the Cascades on Wednesday and Thursday of last week by two boats, 47,000 bushels of wheat.

Bodie supports three dance houses and about 300 opium dens who subsist off their girls, and still the contemplated jail and church have no foundation as yet.

The loss of timber by fire in Utah within the past two weeks is estimated at over \$200,000. The fires have originated mainly through campers, Indians and prospectors.

The Monterey Narrow Gauge Railroad has been bought by the Central Pacific Railroad, which corporation has also made an offer for the Santa Cruz narrow gauge.

The San Jose Mercury says that Mrs. Clara Foltz of that city is preparing a bill to come before the next Legislature, which permits women to vote for school officers.

Dispatches from headquarters have been sent to Colonel Bernard ordering him to close the campaign against the hostiles, and with his soldiers, scouts and guides return to Boise Barracks.

From the 1st to the 31st of August Bodie district shipped \$213,518 15 in bullion. For the eight months of the year the shipments have aggregated \$1,563,065 85. Increase over last year, \$254,107 19.

For the last sixteen years there has been more or less farming done in Bodie Valley, and a failure in the crops is a thing unknown in all our territory, the Boise City Democrat says.

Alex. Dement, Dixie Valley, Idaho, was thrown from a bucking horse a day or two since and before he struck the ground the horse kicked him, breaking both bones of the right leg below the knee.

W. R. Wynn left Susanville on Thursday for the lower country, and will enter his celebrated pacer Humming Bird, at the State Fair at Sacramento, and at the District Fair at Marysville and San Jose, the Advocate says.

An immense cloud of grasshoppers passed over Dayton last Monday, flying in a northerly direction. We learn later that at Pahoa some of the fields and fences were literally covered with the vermin, which were doing some damage to vegetation, says the Dayton News.

A most distressing accident occurred in West Chehalis, Oregon, recently. Jimmy, a little five year old son of Jos. Bryan, put his mouth to a tea kettle filled with boiling water and sucked into his lungs a quantity of the hot steam and liquid, scalding his throat and lungs in a fearful manner.

Gen. Berry, near Milton, Oregon, has just finished threshing his grain, and has close on to 18,000 bushels. His brother-in-law, Pierce, has almost the same amount, while Dr. Bialock, a near neighbor, has between 50,000 and 60,000 bushels of wheat alone. These three farms will give employment to the railroad for several weeks in transporting their grain to the river.

## Two Very Obstinate People.

To ex-mayor of St. Louis asked his wife to sign a conveyance of some property that he desired to sell, and she surprised and angered him by refusing. He swore that, unless she complied, he would never speak to her again, and she was still obstinate. That was sixteen years ago, and although they had been a loving couple, and have since lived in the same house, they have never exchanged a word directly. They roomed apart but sat at the same table, and were never guilty of any disrespect toward each other, save that of silence. When circumstances made communication between them absolutely necessary, they respectively addressed their daughter, and she spoke for both. Their questions so put were always framed in the third person. The daughter died a few days ago, but the parents are said to still decline to become reconciled.

## CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

A woman named Elvora Dumont was found dead about one mile from San Francisco, having committed suicide. She was well known throughout all the mining camps.

The notice of a ten per cent. reduction of wages has been posted at the park end of the colliery forest of Dean, England. The notice affects a great number of men.

Captain Gohlsmith and wife, the crew of the miniature boat Uncle Sam, from Boston for Europe, have arrived at Liverpool in the vessel which picked them up.

A Tribune special says the Treasury authorities have determined not to receive silver dollars from the national bank, either on account of the five per cent. redemption fund or any other indebtedness.

A dispatch from Ajo Caliente, New Mexico, reports that forty Indians last Friday attacked the Government guard herding cavalry horses, near that place, killing the guard and running off forty horses. The Indians left in the direction of Arizona.

A Times special says the contractors have been paying the workmen in silver, which, with the amount paid out by the Government, has put such an amount of silver in circulation as to cause some of the most extreme silver advocates to complain of an overflow.

A Washington special says 900 tons of standard silver dollars are stored in the Treasury. The amount has increased during the month, notwithstanding the payment of one-tenth of the current expenses of the Government in silver. Over \$30,678,000 were stored in the vaults September 1.

## MARK TWAIN'S RETURN.

A San Reporter interviews him on the Deck of a Conqueror-Twain's New Book—Not Named Yet—Will be Published in November.

"Yes," said Mr. Clemens, "I stayed a long time in Heidelberg and in Dresden and Munich and Venice and Paris, and about four weeks in London. Wherever I stayed a month I went to work on my book. It's finished, and will be published in November. I don't know what the name of it is, but I know what it's about. It's about this trip I've taken. No, it isn't fiction—it's about my journey, like the 'Innocents Abroad,' and all serious—all facts and wisdom. I say it's finished, but it isn't. The first half is done, but I've got to go through the last half and throw whole rafters of it away. After that I may run through the first half and throw away lots of that; then it will be ready for the printer. I'm going to have it published by the same folks that published all my things."

Here a young man interposed between Mr. Clemens and the reporter, and said he'd often read of Mr. Clemens and seen his writings, but that this was really the first time, etc.

"Some of the places I went to," Mr. Clemens continued, "I had been to before, but most of these were new. I suppose New York's changed. I used to go up a block or two above the Gilsey House to see the men work on the elevated railroad—to see how fast they along the iron together. Before I went away Dan Sute and I parted one afternoon, and next day Dan told me that he wanted to hurry up to town, so he started for the elevated railroad—the one in Greenwich street was running then. Well, he got a thinking, and he thought it was risky for a man with a family and a good business to trip to one of those roads. So he turned on his heel, and walked away to get a bus. Well, there was a woman washing windows near the top of a four story house, and down she came, so close to him that her head took his buttons off his coat and her head grazed his shoulder. She was killed, of course, and Dan had a narrow escape. The moral of that is, in my opinion, that a man who is looking out for his life might as well trust to his first impulses."

## The Would-be Leader.

From the Stock Exchange.

The Virginia Chronicle has declared war against the Reno GAZETTE. It has been at war with the Journal a long time. The Chronicle is never happy unless it is fighting, and with an Irishman for proprietor and a wild Highlander for managing editor, what else could be expected? Should they only import a Zulu and make him chief local, the team would be complete.

## The Knife this Time.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 9.—Last Thursday J. N. Derhandlen and Adrian Tancil quarreled over a political discussion, and Tancil stabbed his opponent in the abdomen. Derhandlen died yesterday at the County Hospital and Tancil was arrested on a charge of murder.

## Modern Works of Art.

From the New Orleans Picayune.

The chromo that comes with a package of tea is less a work of art than is the stuff called tea.

## MAHRI D.

NATHAN—COLEMAN—In Virginia September 7, 1879, at the residence of the bride's father, Celia, daughter of I. D. Cohen, of Virginia, to M. Nathan, of Reno.



